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MIKADO

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VOCAL SCORE

OF

THE MIKADO;

OR,

THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Vocal Score	Price, net cash 7s. 0d.		Pianoforte Solo ...	Price, net cash 4s. 0d.	
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A. S. Sullivan

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NEW YORK — MELBOURNE — SYDNEY

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THE MIKADO; or, THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

Dramatis Personæ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.

NANKI-POO (*his Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with* YUM-YUM).

KO-KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*).

POOH-BAH (*Lord High Everything Else*).

PISH-TUSH (*a Noble Lord*).

YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO — *Three Sisters—Wards of* KO-KO.

KATISHA (*an elderly Lady, in love with* NANKI-POO).

CHORUS OF SCHOOL-GIRLS, NOBLES, GUARDS, AND COOLIES.

ACT I.—Courtyard of Ko-Ko's Official Residence
ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden ..... } *Mr. Hawes Craven.*

THE MIKADO.

CONTENTS.

			PAGE
	OVERTURE		2

Act I.

No.			
1.	CHORUS OF MEN	(If you want to know who we are)	20
2.	SONG AND CHORUS (*Nanki-Poo*)	(A wand'ring minstrel I)	27
3.	SONG (*Pish-Tush and Chorus*)	(Our great Mikado, virtuous man)	34
4.	SONG (*Pooh-Bah, with Nanki-Poo and Pish*)	(Young man, despair likewise to go)	41
4a.	RECIT. (*Nanki-Poo and Pooh-Bah*)	(And have I journey'd for a month)	47
5.	CHORUS WITH SOLO (*Ko-Ko*)	(Behold the Lord High Executioner!)	48
5a.	SONG (*Ko-Ko, with Chorus of Men*)	(As some day it may happen)	55
6.	CHORUS OF GIRLS	(Comes a train of little ladies)	59
7.	TRIO (*Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, and Pitti-Sing, with Chorus of Girls*)	(Three little maids from school are we)	64
8.	QUINTET (*Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing, Pooh-Bah, and Pish-Tush, with Chorus of Girls*)	(So please you, sir, we much regret)	71
9.	DUET (*Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo*)	(Were you not to Ko-Ko plighted)	80
10.	TRIO (*Ko-Ko, Pish-Tush, and Pooh-Bah*)	(I am so proud)	84
11.	FINALE, ACT I	(With aspect stern and gloomy stride)	92

Act II.

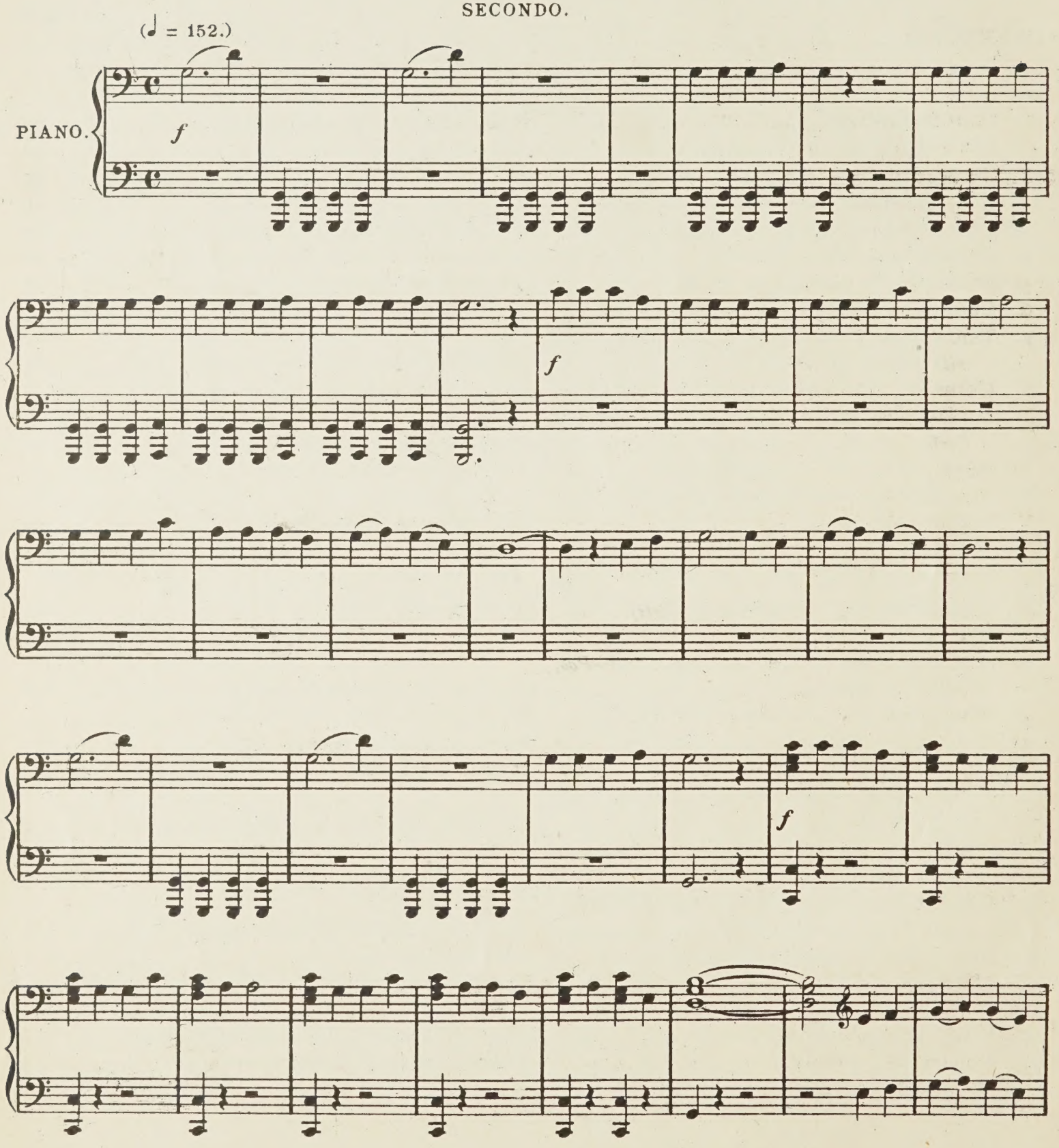
1.	SOLO (*Pitti-Sing and Chorus of Girls*)	(Braid the raven hair)	124
2.	SONG (*Yum-Yum*)	(The sun, whose rays are all ablaze)	130
3.	MADRIGAL (*Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Poo, and Pish-Tush*)	(Brightly dawns our wedding day)	133
4.	TRIO (*Yum-Yum, Nanki-Poo, and Ko-Ko*)	(Here's a how-de-do! If I marry you)	139
5.	ENTRANCE OF MIKADO AND KATISHA	(Mi-ya-sa-ma, mi-ya-sa-ma)	144
6.	SONG (*Mikado and Chorus*)	(A more humane Mikado never did in Japan exist)	149
7.	TRIO AND CHORUS (*Pitti-Sing, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Chorus*)	(The criminal cried as he dropped him down)	155
8.	GLEE (*Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Mikado*)	(See how the Fates their gifts allot)	162
9.	DUET (*Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko, with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, and Pooh-Bah*)	(The flowers that bloom in the spring)	168
10.	RECIT. AND SONG (*Katisha*)	(Alone, and yet alive)	172
11.	SONG (*Ko-Ko*)	(On a tree by a river, a little Tom-tit sang, Willow, tit-willow)	175
12.	DUET (*Katisha and Ko-Ko*)	(There is a beauty, in the bellow of the blast)	179
13.	FINALE, ACT II.	(For he's gone and married Yum-Yum)	185

THE MIKADO.

Or, The Town of Titipu.

OVERTURE.

SECONDO.

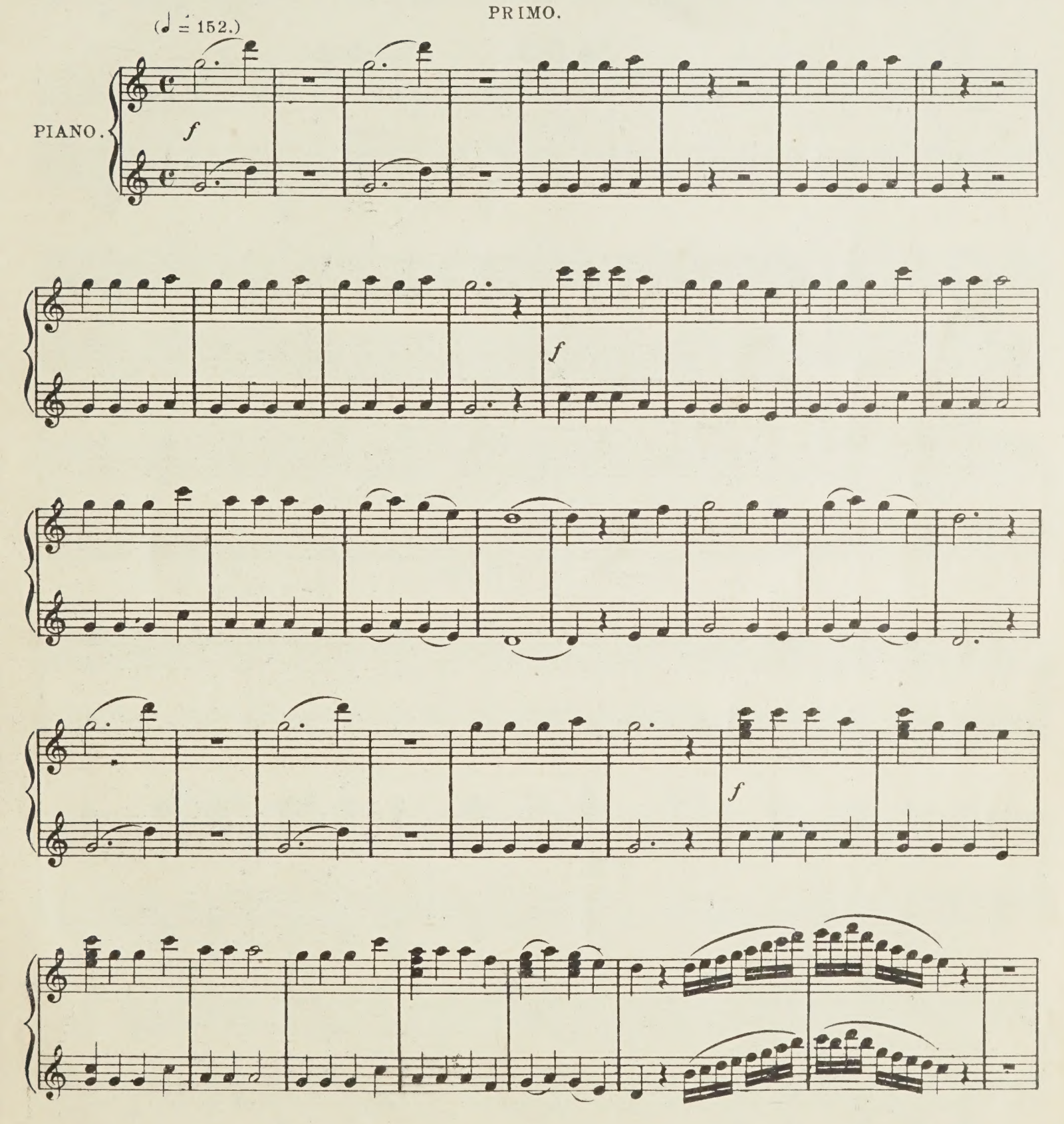


THE MIKADO.

Or, The Town of Titipu.

OVERTURE.

PRIMO.



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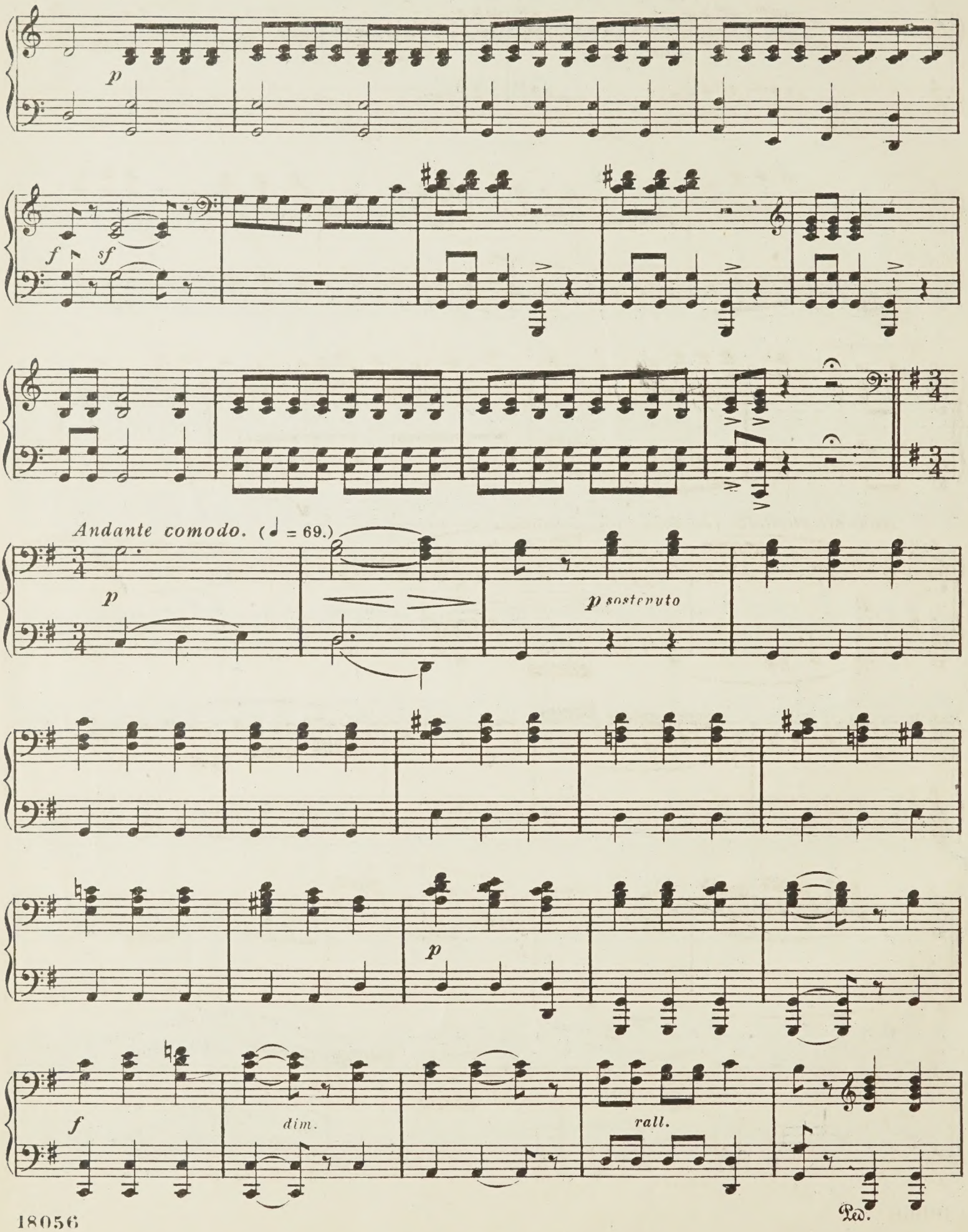
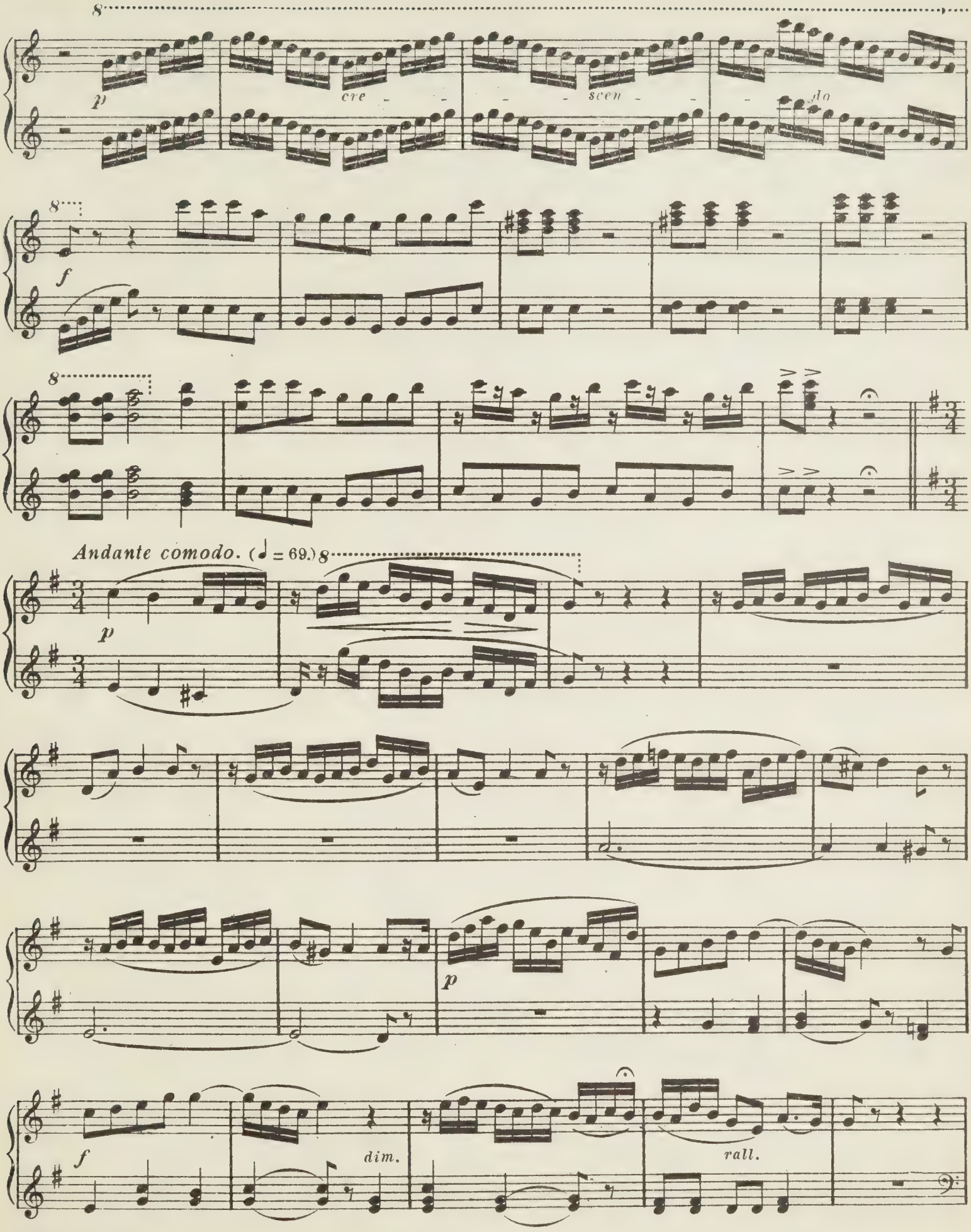
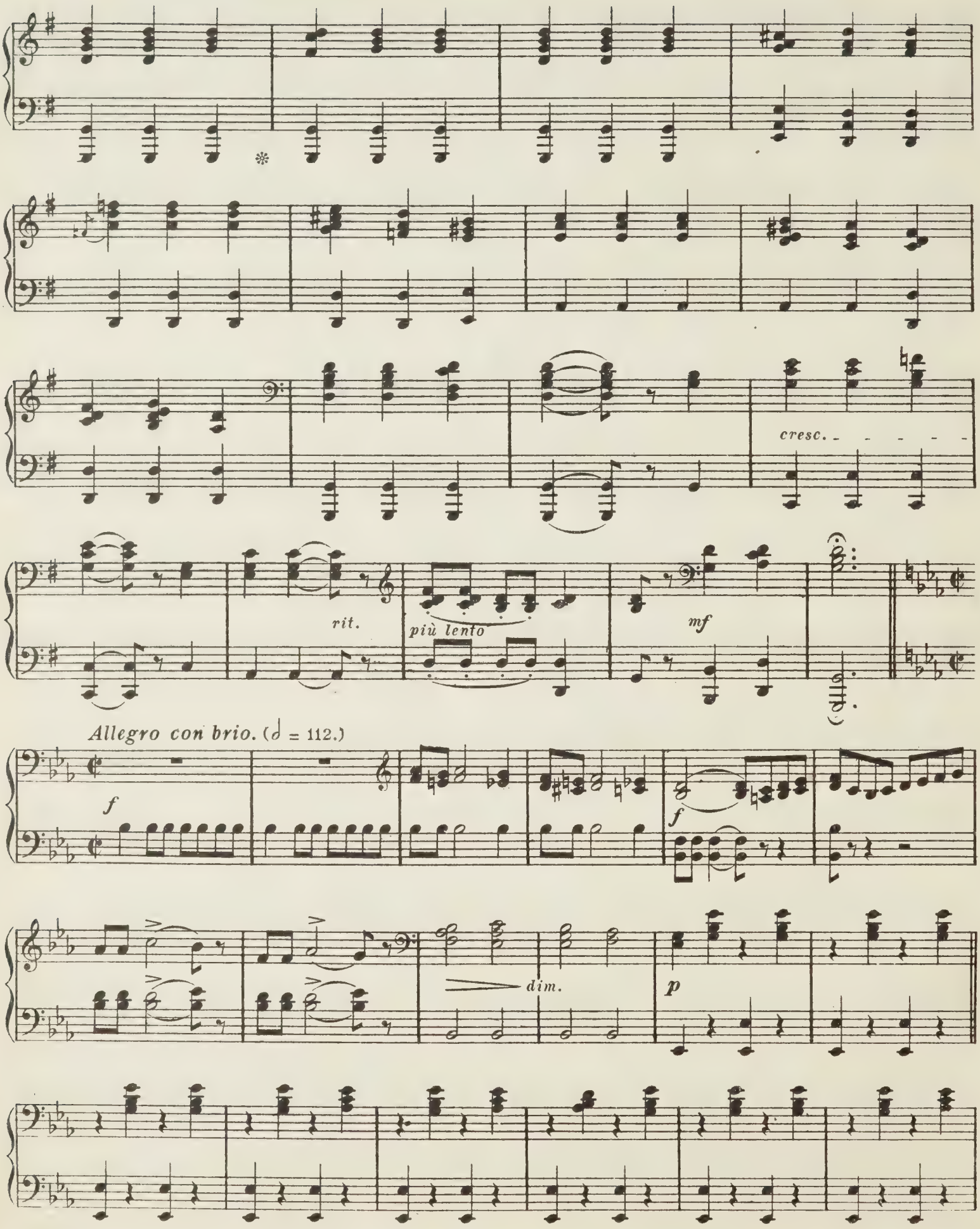
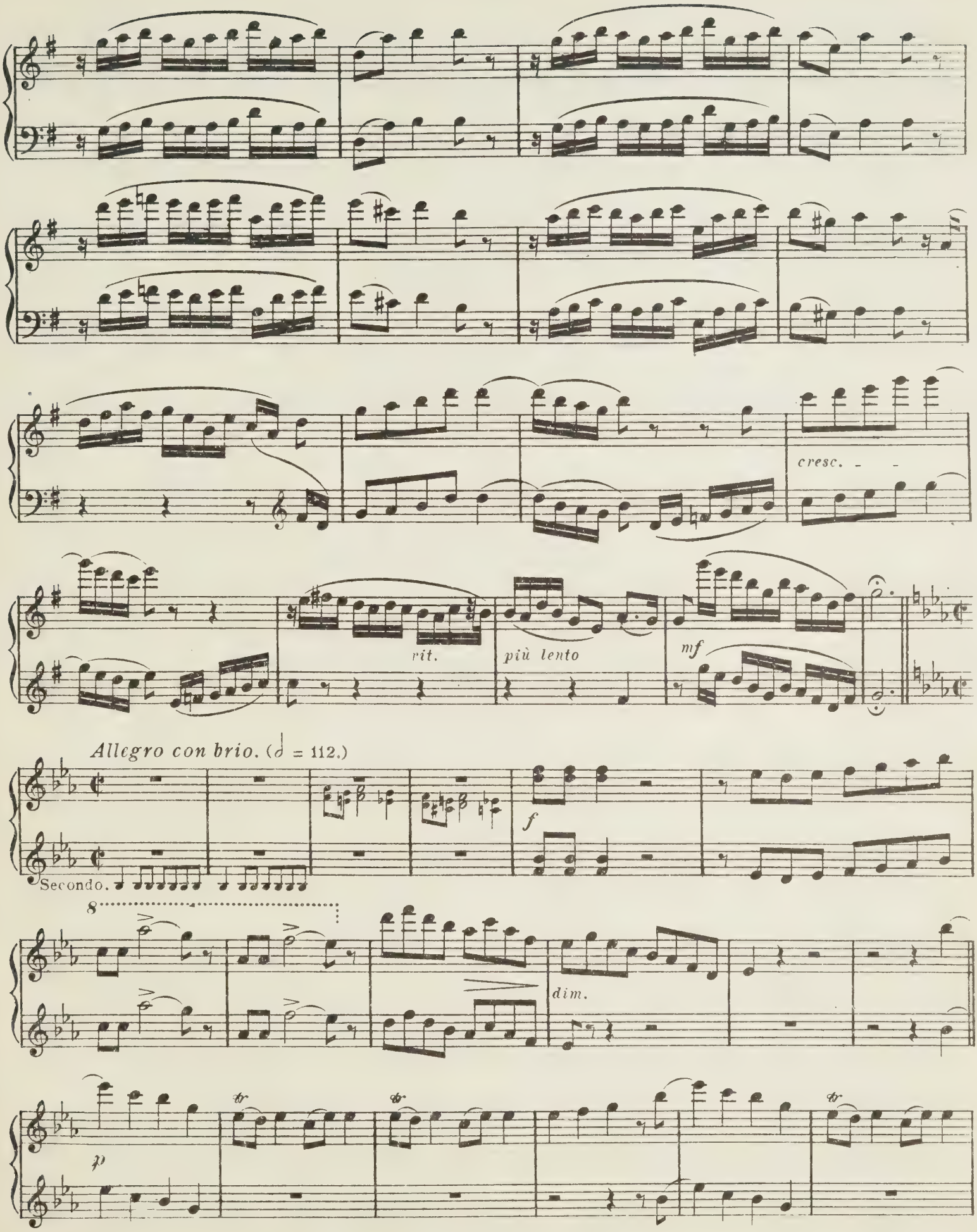


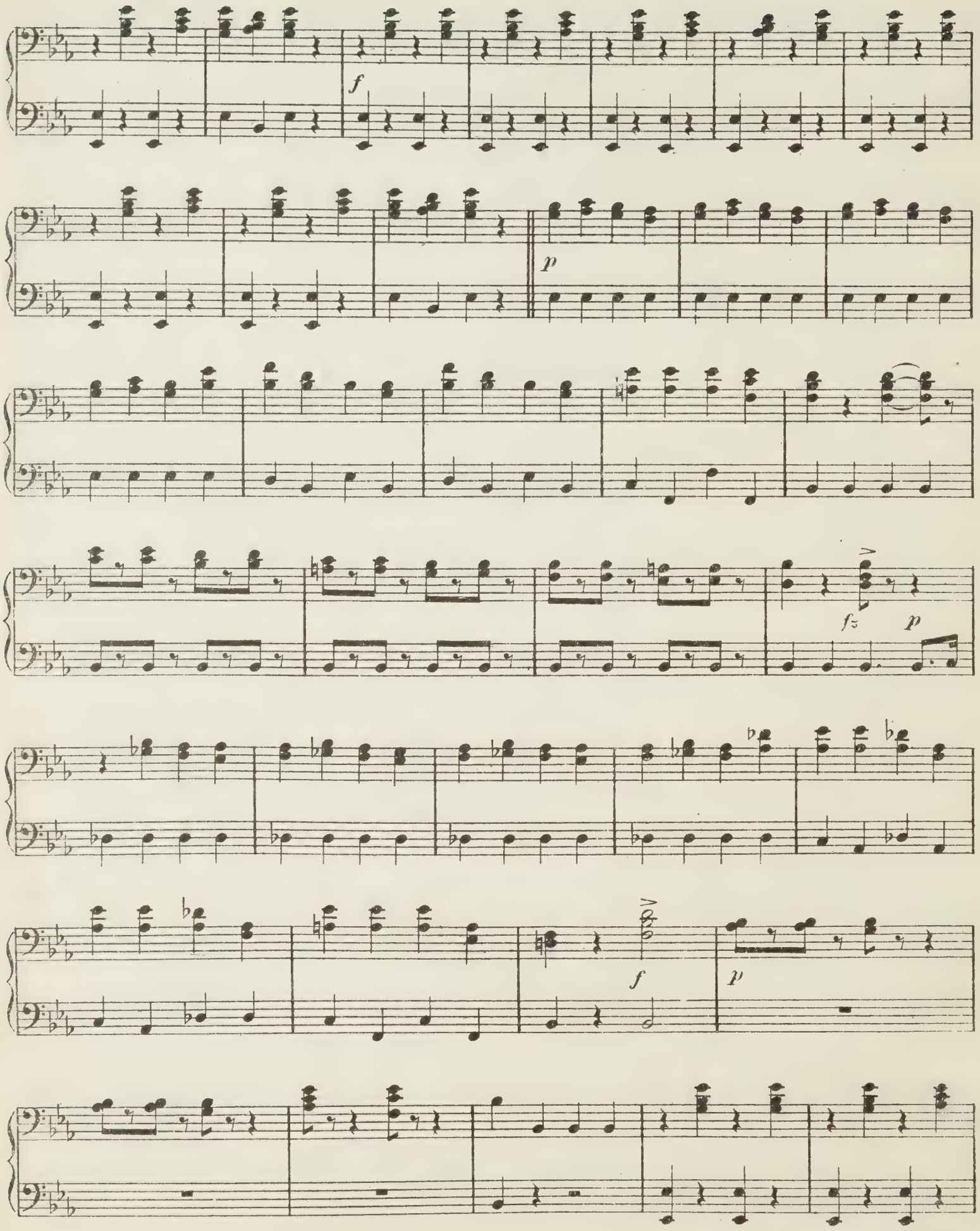

p
cre - - - - scen - - do
f
Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)
p
p
f
dim.
rall.

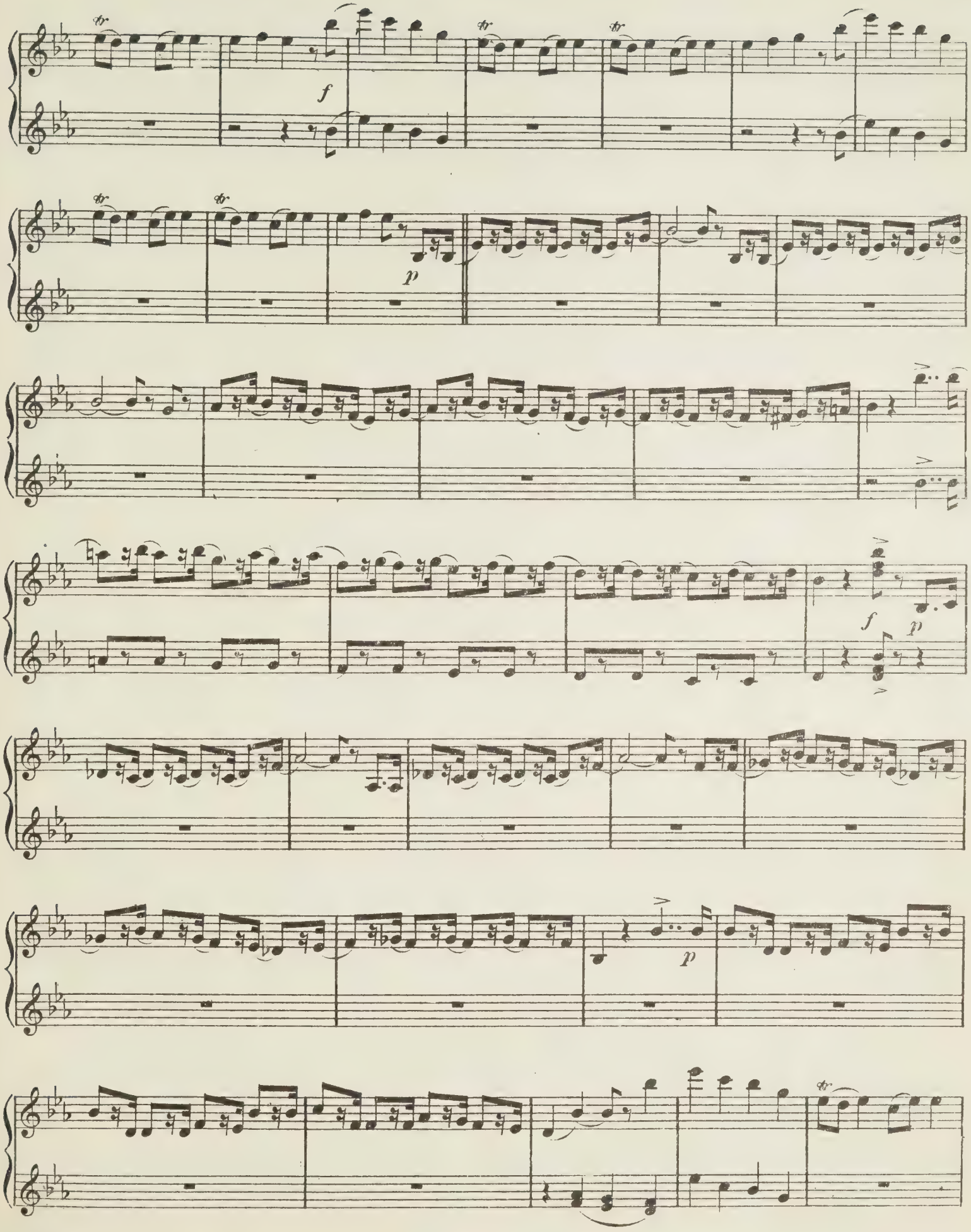
SECONDO.



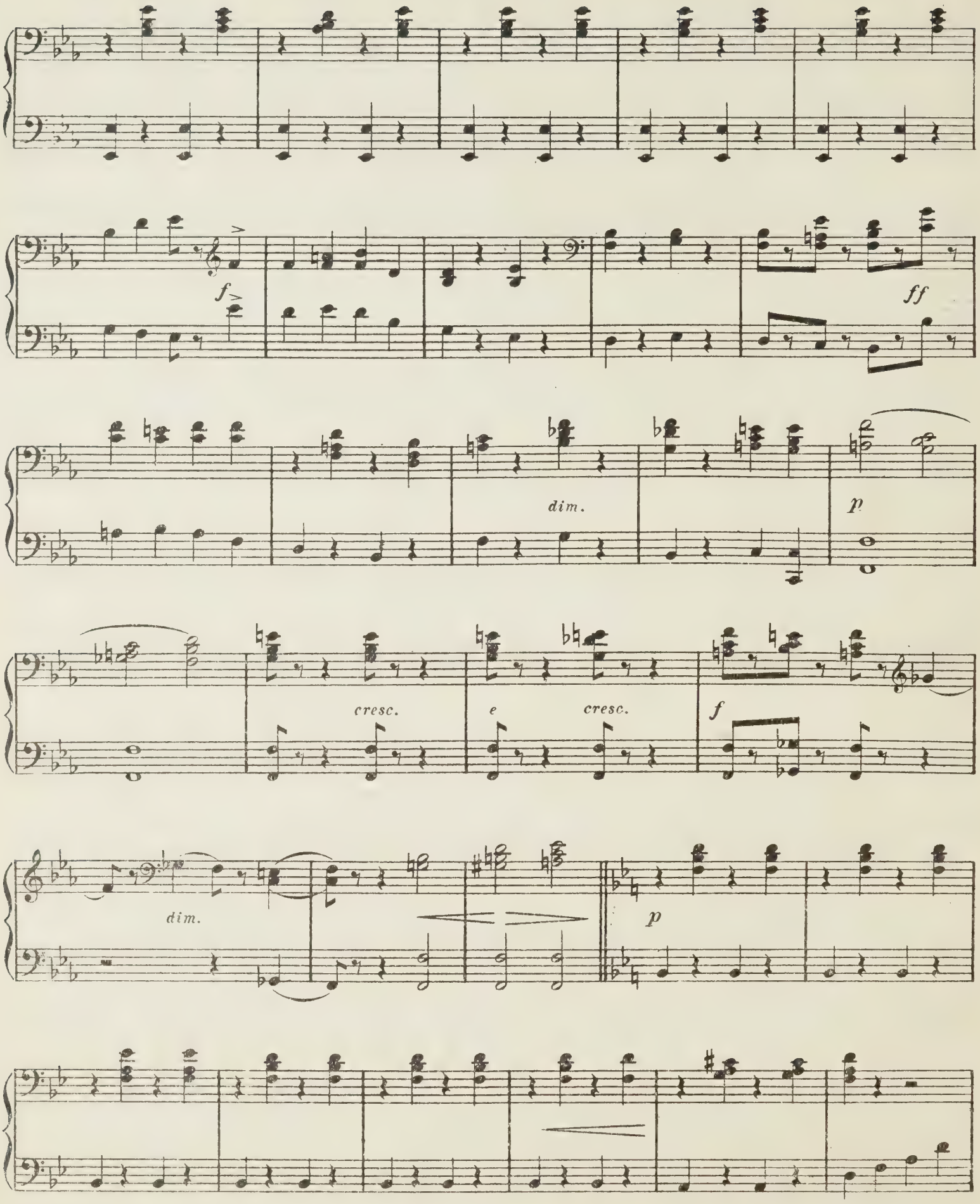

cresc.
rit.
più lento
mf
Allegro con brio. (𝅗𝅥 = 112.)
f
Secondo.
8
dim.
p
tr

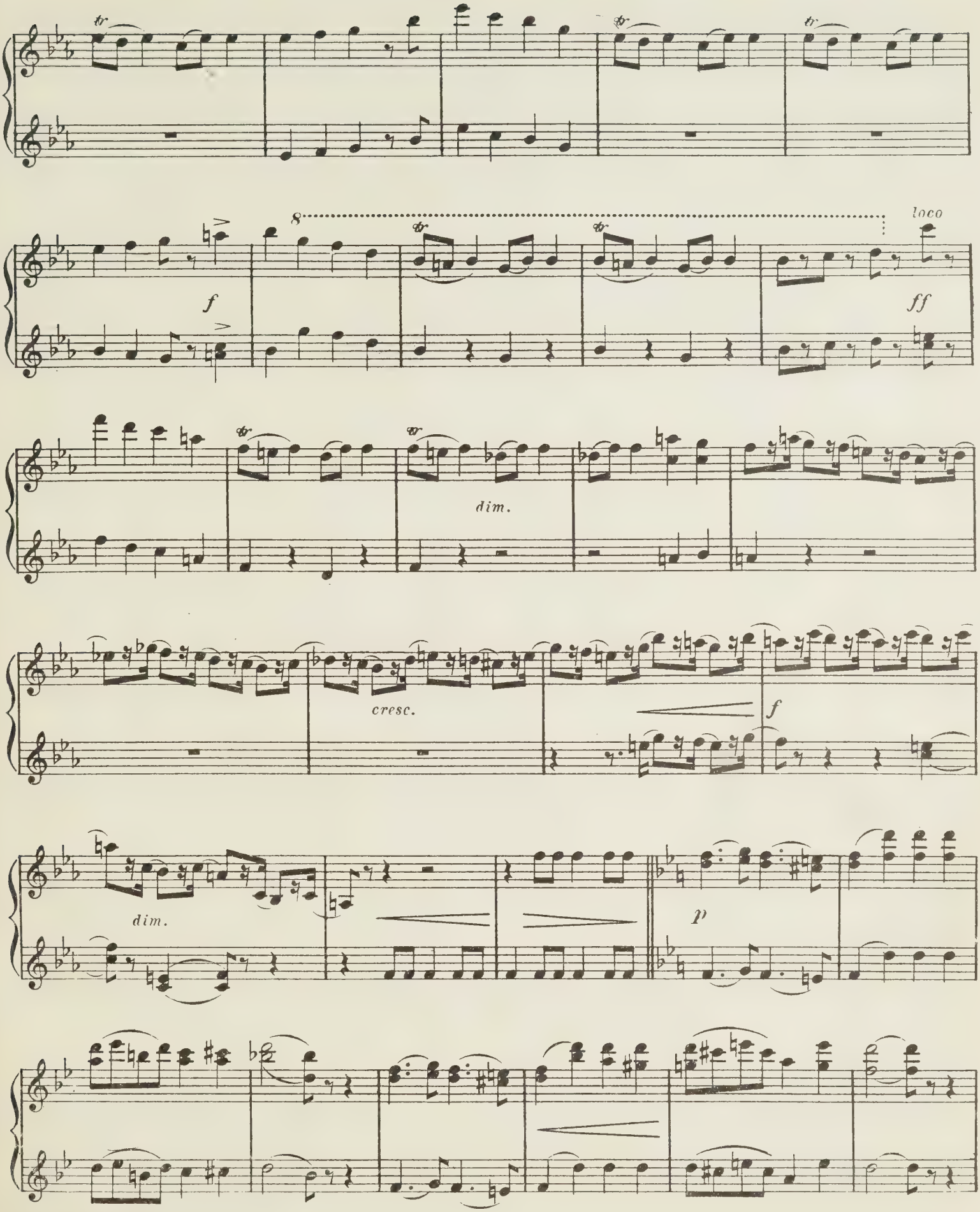
SECONDO.



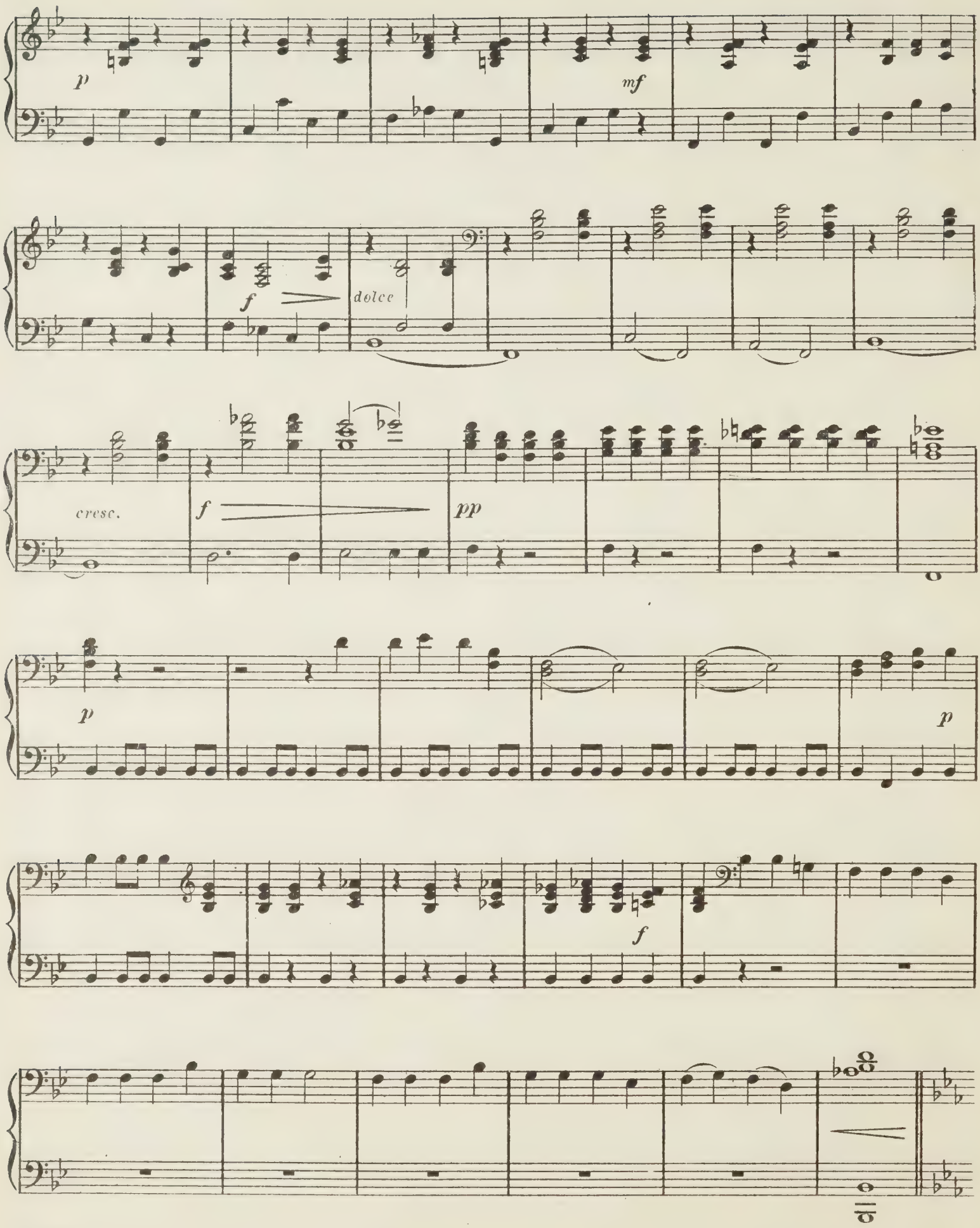

f
p
f
p
p

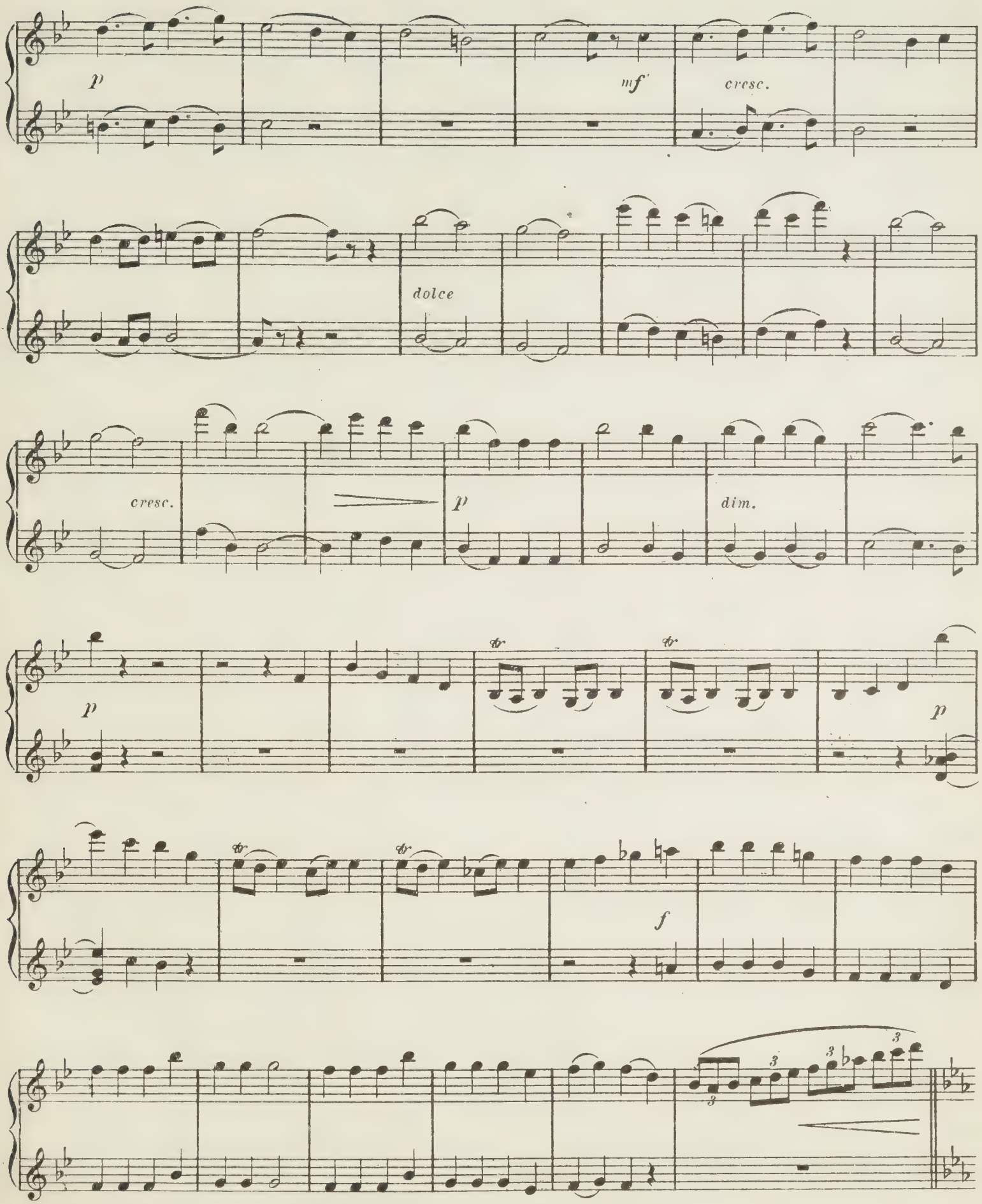
SECONDO.



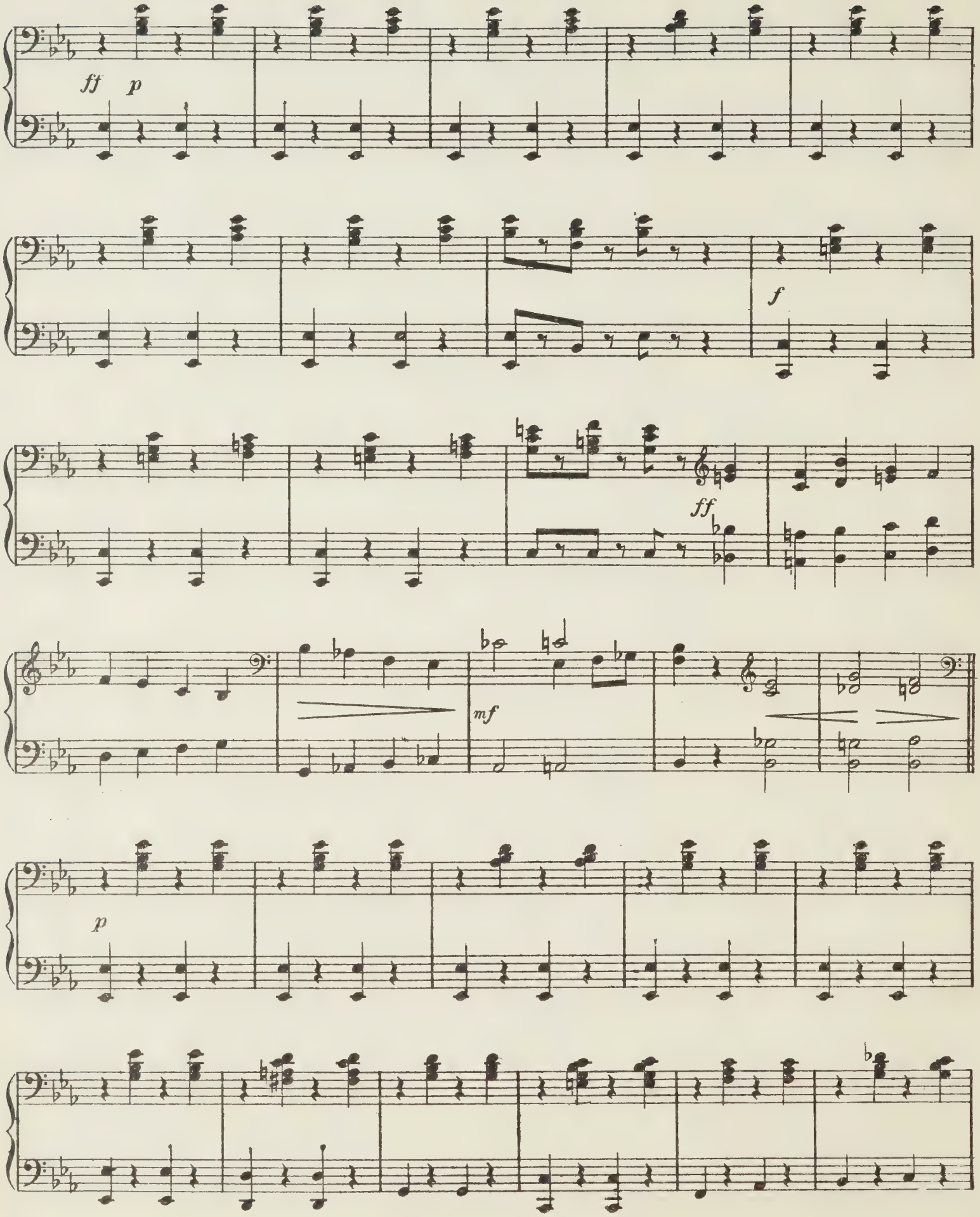

tr
8
loco
f
ff
dim.
cresc.
f
dim.
p

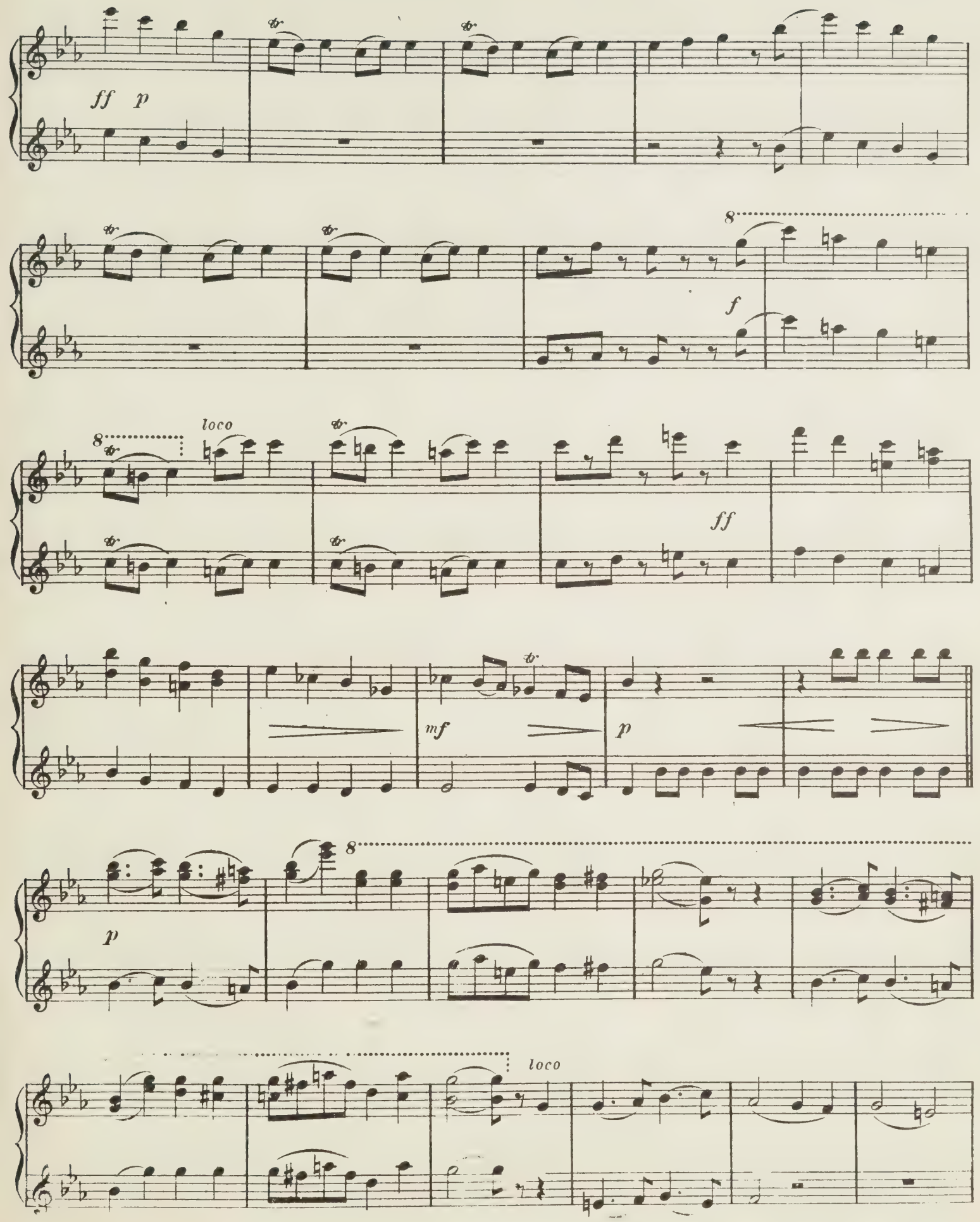
SECONDO.



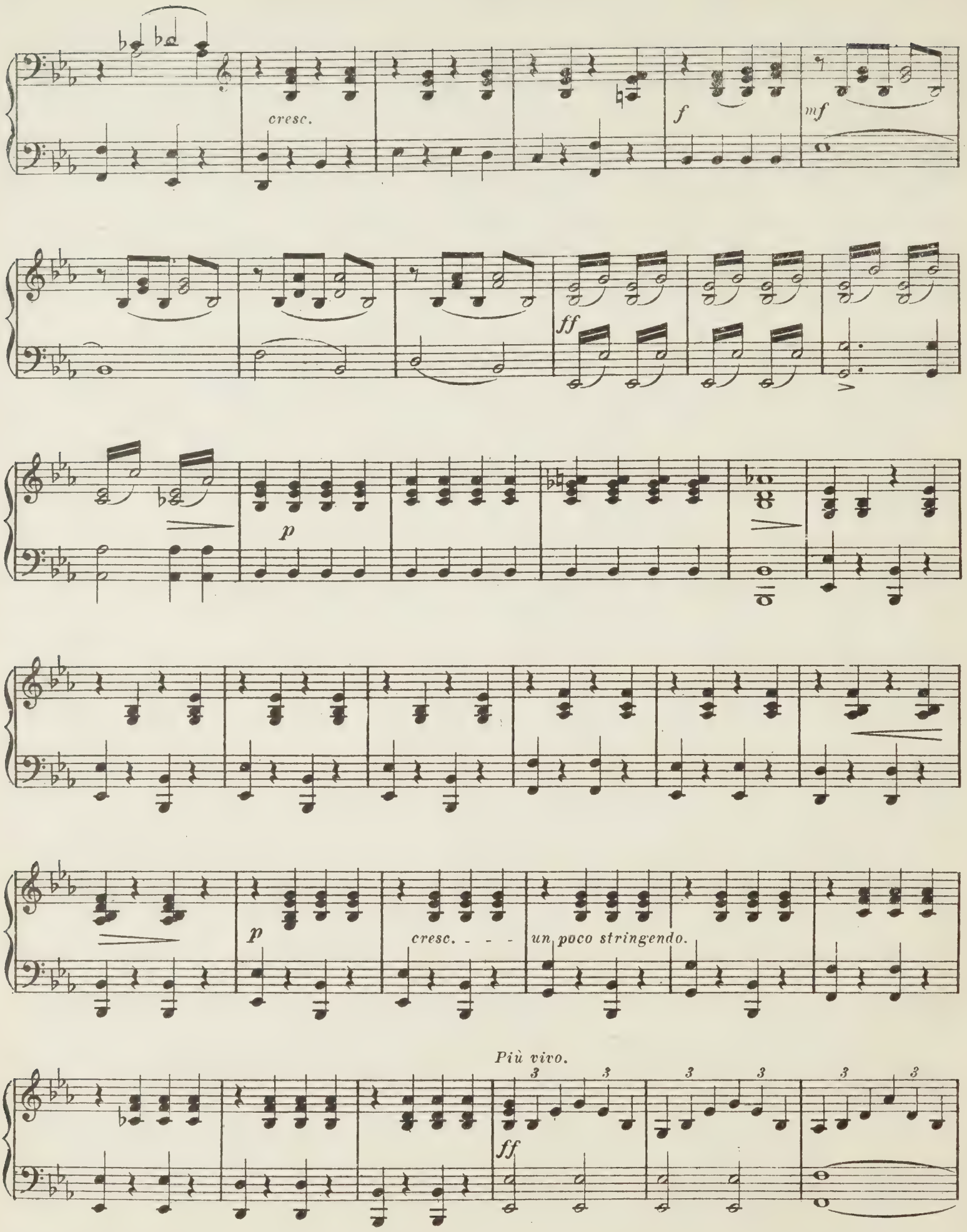

p
mf
cresc.
dolce
cresc.
p
dim.
p
p
f

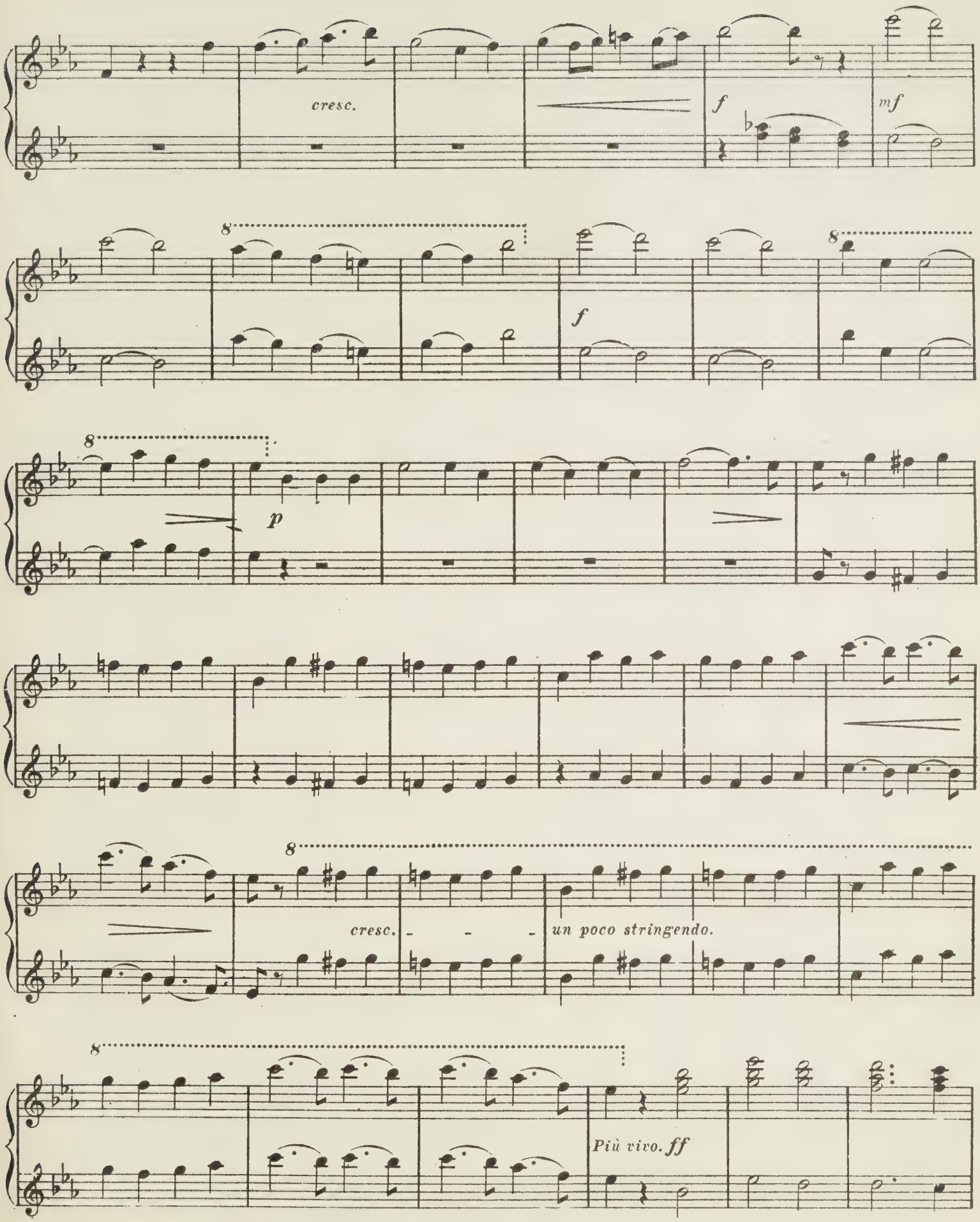
SECONDO.



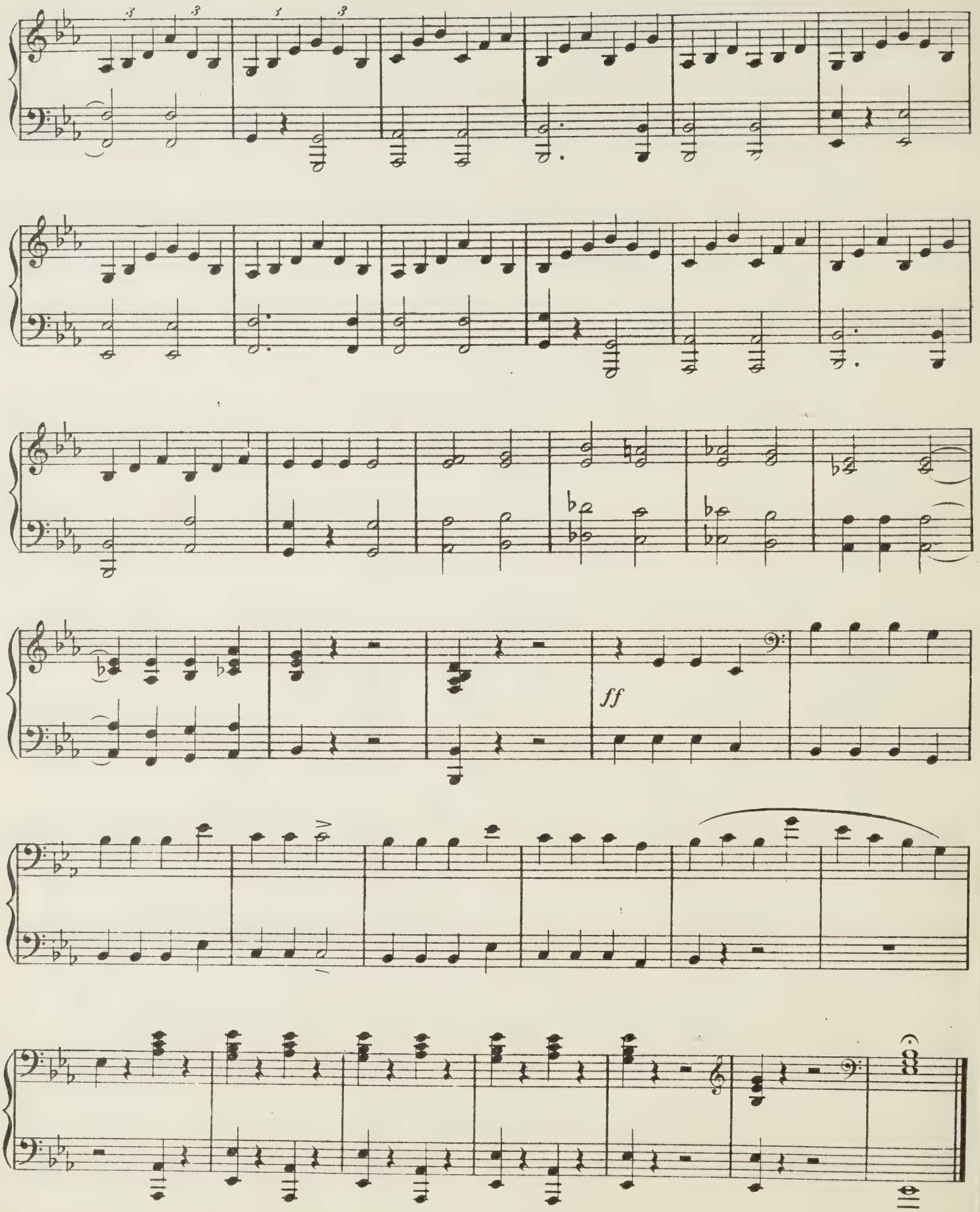

ff p
8
f
8
loco
ff
mf
p
p
8
loco

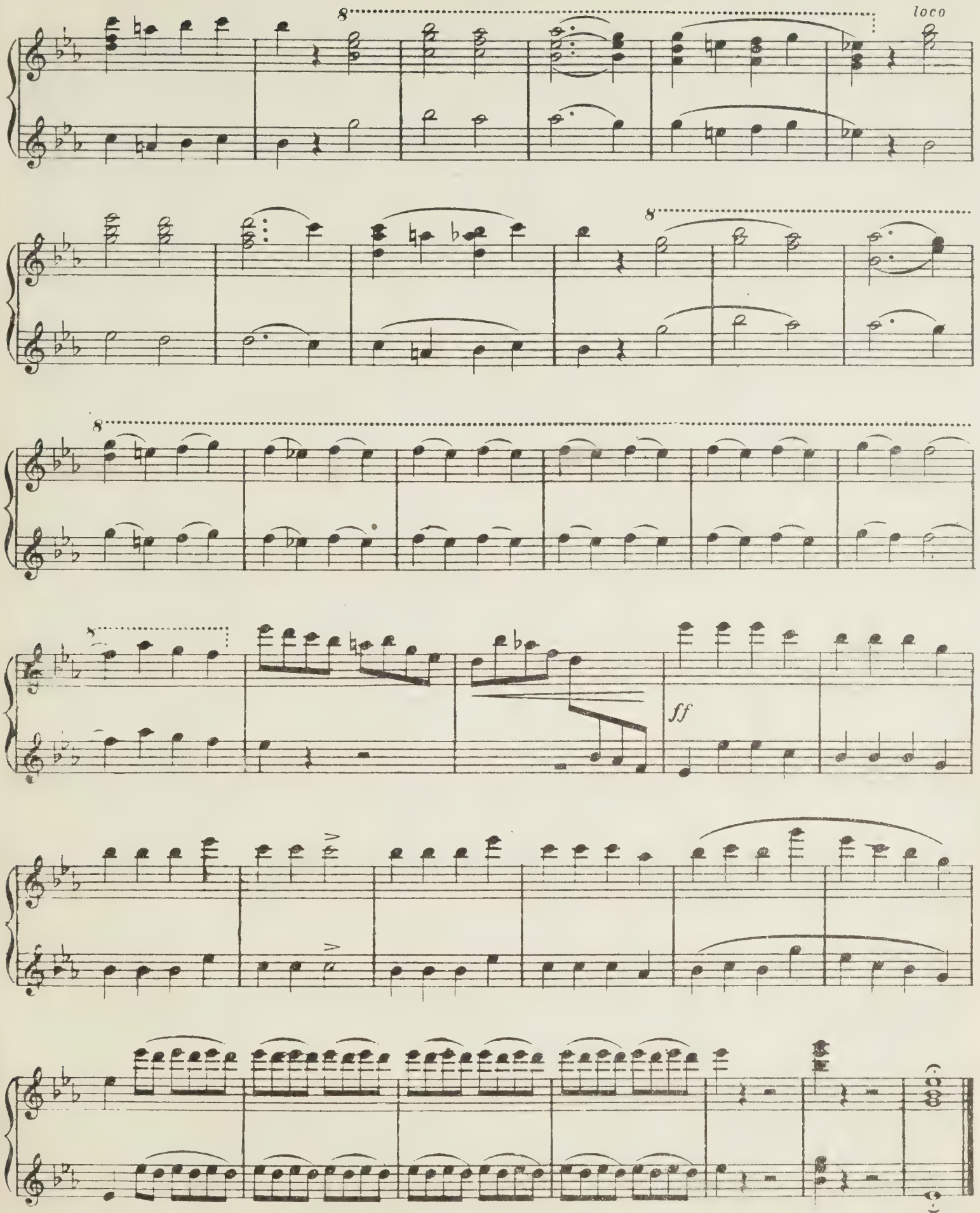
SECONDO.



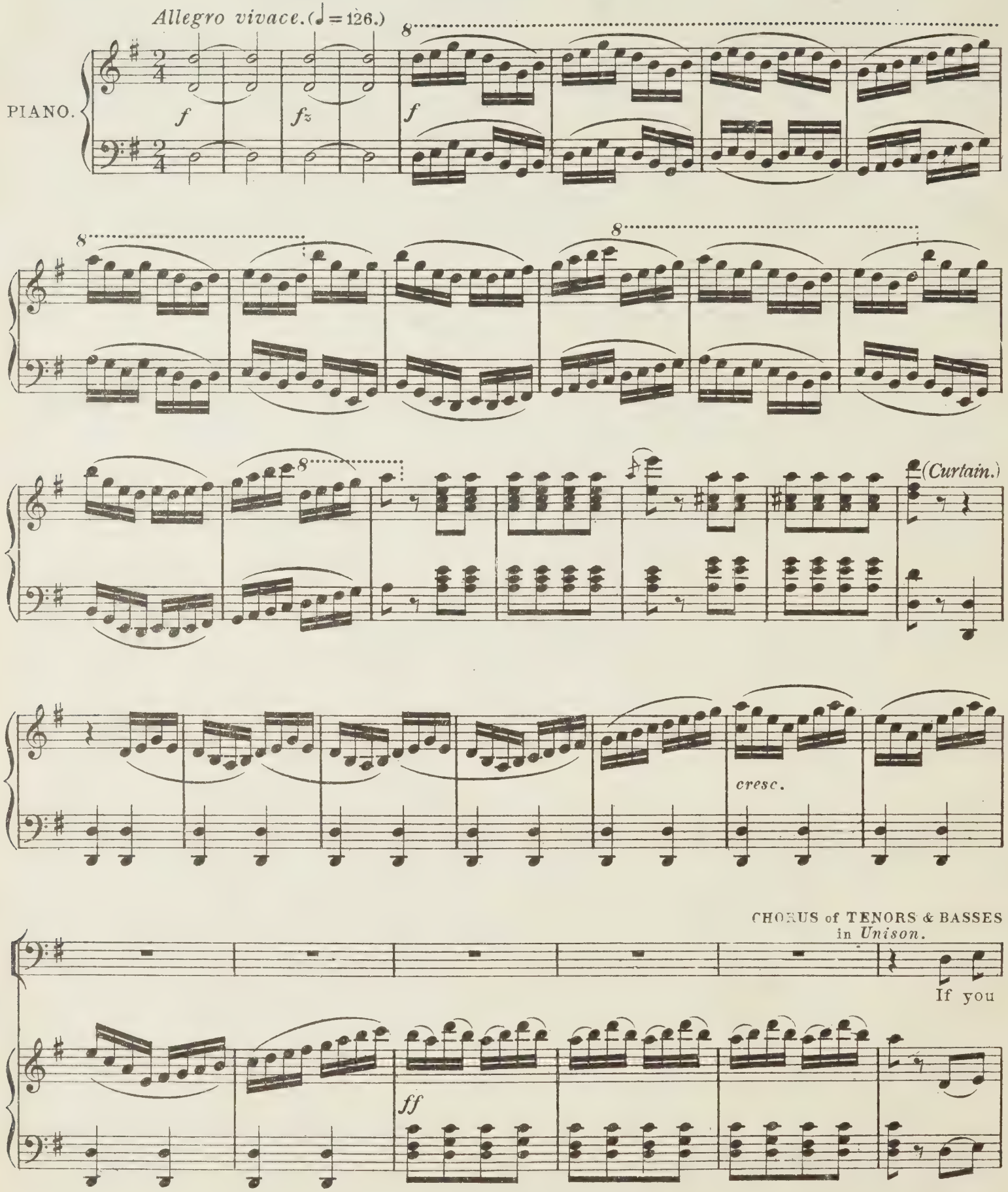

cresc.
f
mf
8
f
8
8
p
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
8
8
Più vivo. ff

SECONDO.




8
loco
8
8
8
ff
Ped.

Nº 1. CHORUS OF MEN.



want to know who we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja-

-pan: On ma-ny a vase and jar

On ma-ny a screen and fan,

We figure in live-ly paint, Our

at-ti-tude's queer and quaint — You're wrong if you think it ain't.

Oh,

Unison.

If you think we are work'd by strings,

Like a common-place mario - nette, You

don't understand these things: It is sim-ply Court e - ti -

- quette. Per-

- haps you suppose this throng Can't keep it up all day long? If that's your i - dea, you're

wrong. Oh! oh! If

TENORS.

that's your i - dea, you're wrong. *ff* If you

BASSES.

that's your i - dea, you're wrong. *ff* If you

want to know who we are, We are

want to know who we are, We are

gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and

gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and

jar, And screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,

jar, And screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,

fz *fz* *fz* *fz*

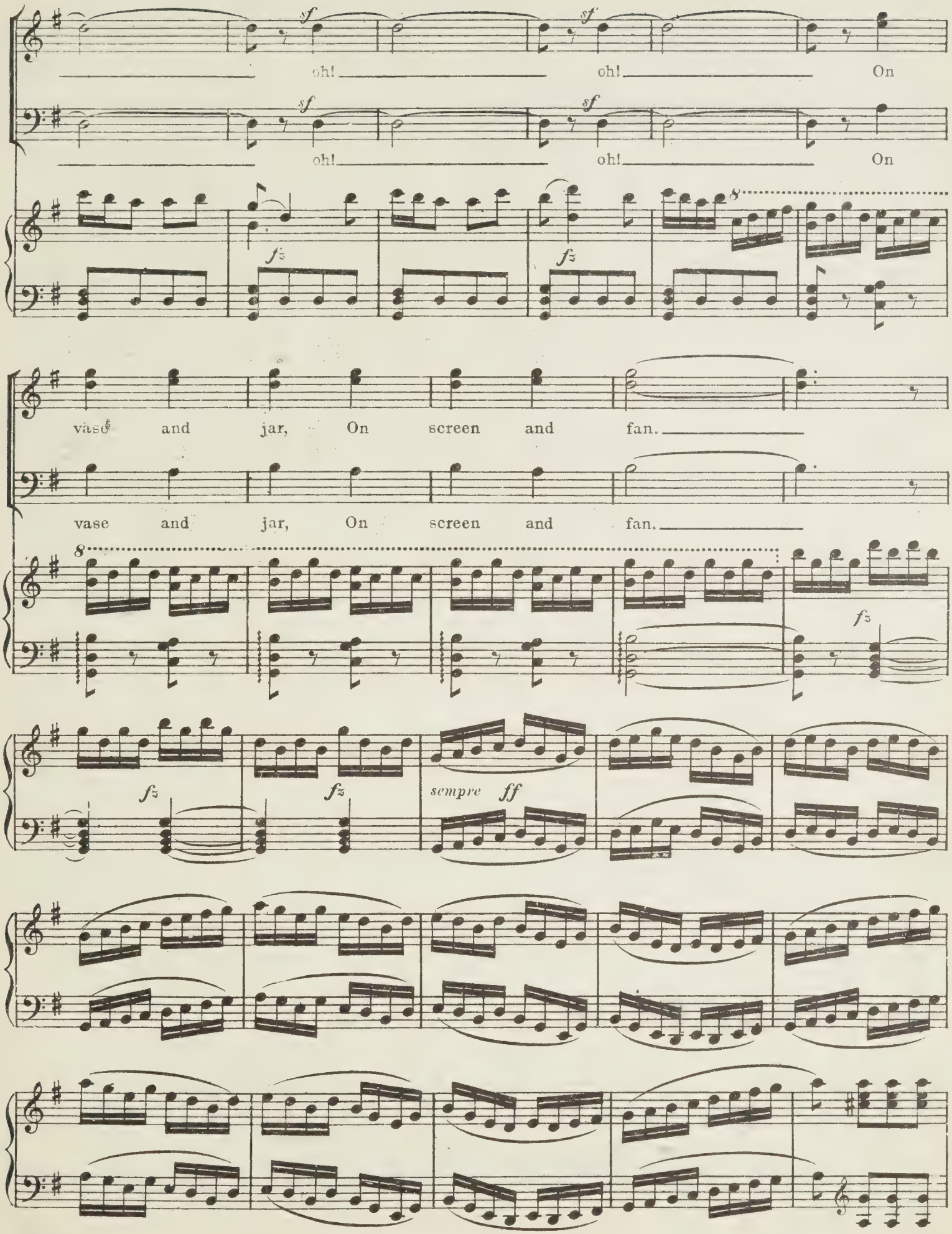
ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny a jar, Oh! oh!

sf *sf*

ma - ny ma - ny ma - ny ma - ny a jar, Oh! oh!

sf *sf*

fz *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*


sf
oh!
oh!
On
sf
oh!
oh!
On
fz
fz
8
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
8
fz
fz
fz
sempre ff

RECIT. NANKI-POO.

Gen-tle-men, I pray you tell me

Where a gen tle mai-den dwel-leth, Named Yum-Yum, the ward of

p

Ko-ko? In pi-ty speak— oh, speak, I pray you! PISH-TUSH.

Why, who are

you, who ask this ques-tion?

p

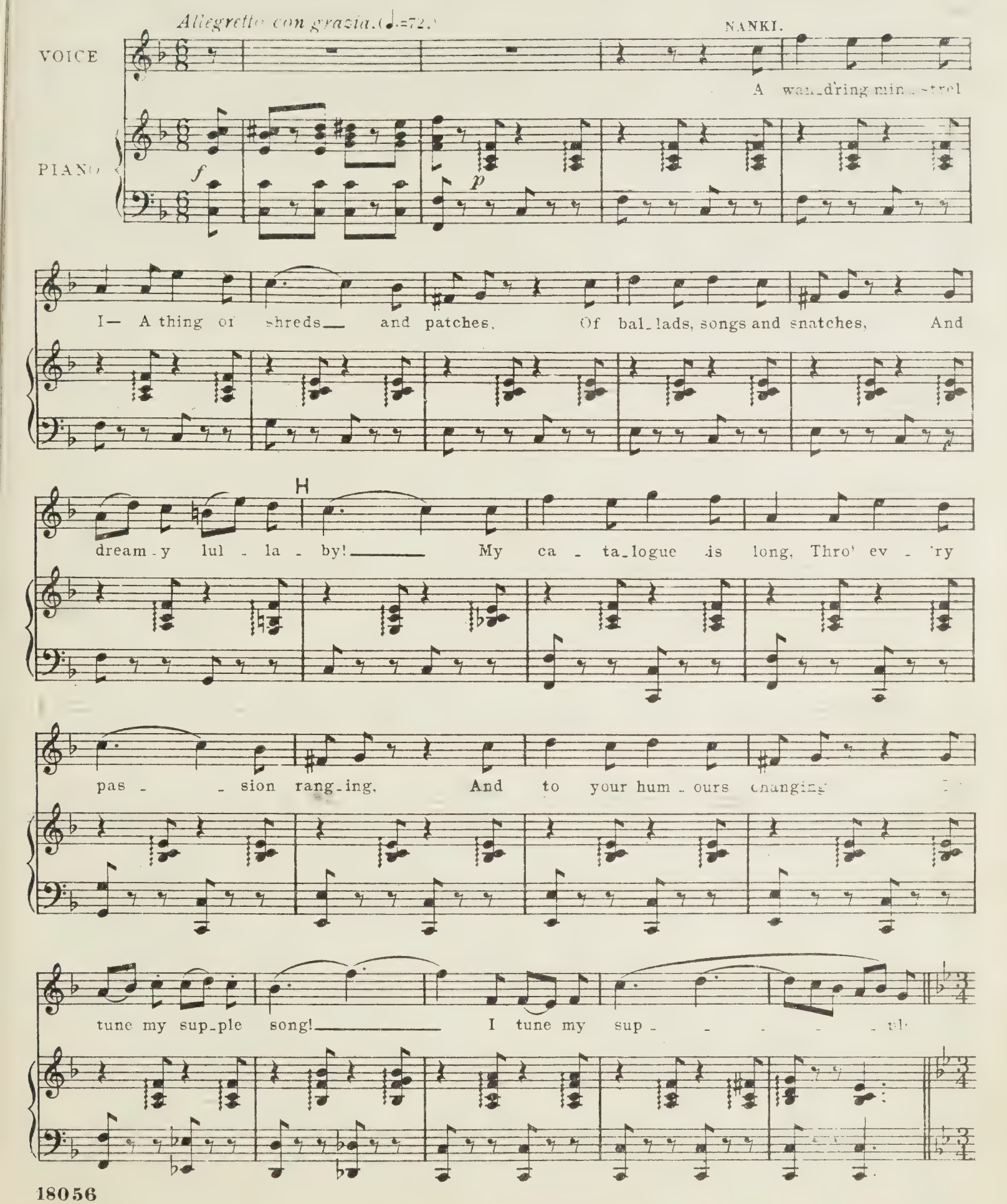
NANKI.

Come ga-ther round me, and I'll tell you.

fp

p

No. 2. SONG and CHORUS—(Nanki-Poo).



Andante espressivo.

song! Are you in sen - ti - men - tal mood? I'll sigh with you,

p

Oh, sor - row! On maid - en's cold - ness do you brood? I'll

do so, too— Oh, sor - row, sor - row! I'll charm your wil - ling

ears With songs of lov - er's fears, While sym - pa - the - tic

cresc.

tears My cheeks be - dew— Oh, sor - row, sor - row!

mf *dim.*

Allegro marziale.

But if pa_tri_o_tic sen_ti_ment is

f *dim.* *p*

want_ed, I've pa_tri_o_tic bal_lads cut and dried; For wher_

_e'er our country's ban_ner may be plant_ed, All o_ther lo_cal ban_ners are de_

_fied! Our war_ri_ors, in ser_ried ranks as_sem_bled, Ne_ver

quail— or they conceal it if they do— And I shouldn't be surpris'd if na_tions

trem - bled Be-fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti pu!

MEN. *f*

We shouldn't be surpris'd if

ff

Nations trembled, trembled with a-larm Be-fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti -

Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♪ = 160.)

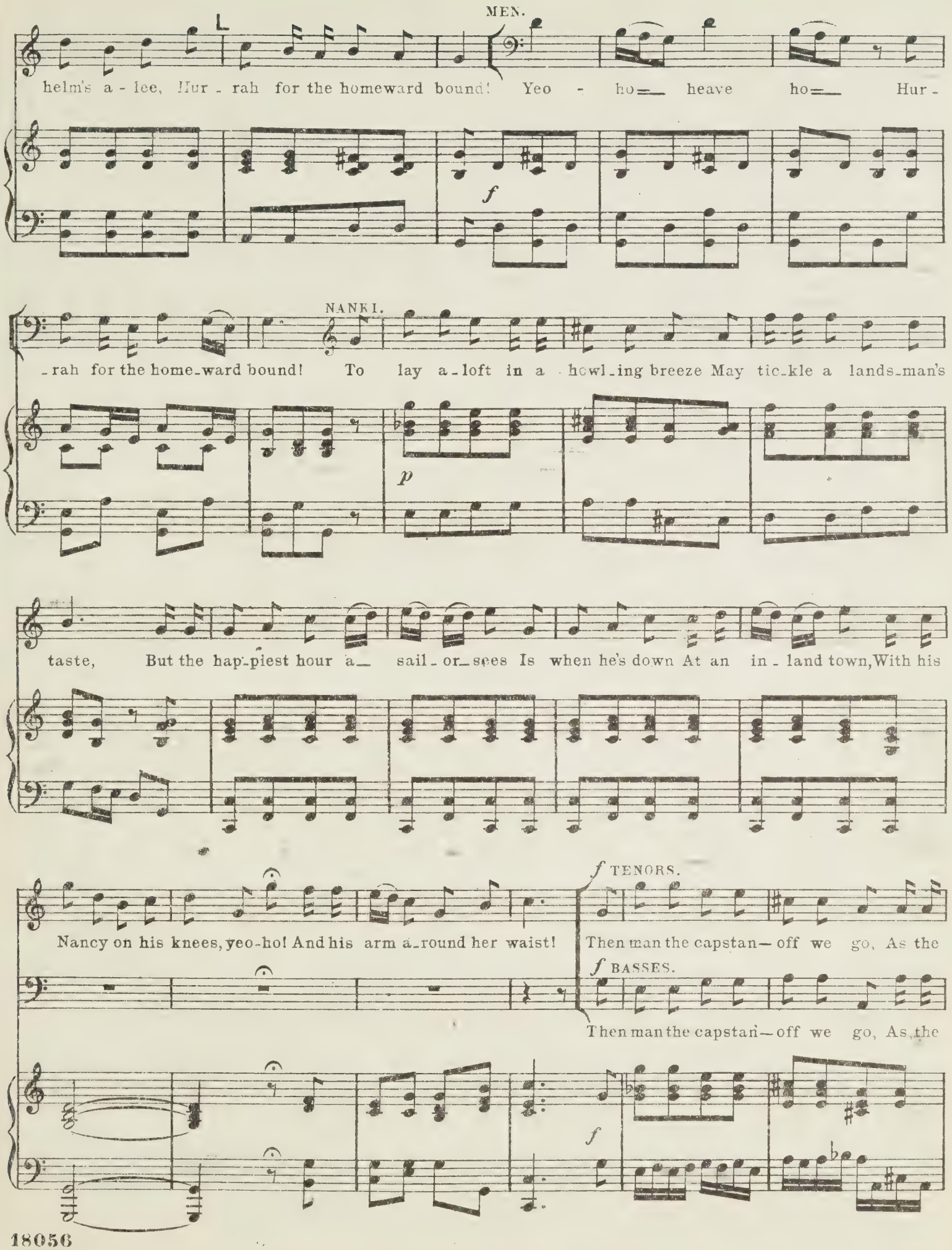
- pu!

NANKI.

And if you call for a song of the sea, We'll

f *dim.* *mp*

heave the cap-stan round, With a yeo heave ho, for the wind is free, Her anchor's a-trip and her


MEN.
helm's a - lee, Hur - rah for the homeward bound! Yeo - ho heave ho Hur -
f
NANKI.
-rah for the home-ward bound! To lay a-loft in a howl-ing breeze May tic-kle a lands-man's
p
taste, But the hap-piest hour a sail-or-sees Is when he's down At an in - land town, With his
Nancy on his knees, yeo-ho! And his arm a-round her waist!
f TENORS.
Then man the capstan— off we go, As the
f BASSES.
Then man the capstan— off we go, As the
f

M

fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward

fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward

bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -

bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -

f

-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!

-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!

ere - - scen - - - do - - -

ff

Allegretto come I°

NANKI.

A

dim.

dim.

wan - d'ring min - strel I- A thing of shreds___ and patches, Of bal - lads, songs and

p

snatches, And dream - y lul - la - by,_____ And dream - y lul - - -

MEN. *p*

Of

p

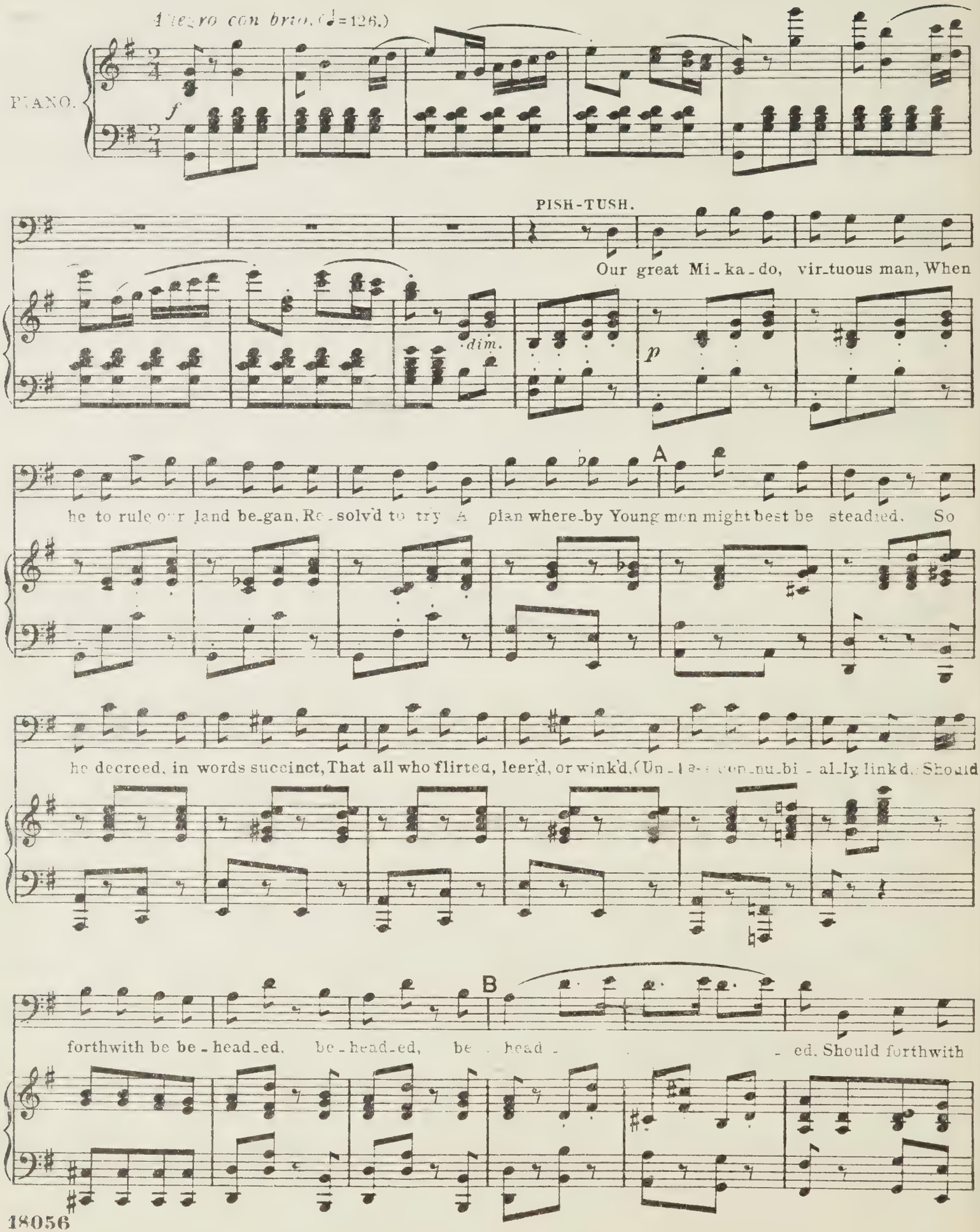
- - - la - lul - la - by,___ lul - - la - by!

pp

dream - y lul - la - by,___ lul - - la - by!

p

No. 3. SONG—(Pish-Tush)—and CHORUS.



C

be be - head_ed.

ff

And I ex_pect you'll all a_gree That he was right to so de_cree. And

p

I am right, And you are right, And all is right as right can be!

MEN. *f*

And you are right, And

f

D

And all is right as right can

we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is right as right can

be, Right, as right can be!

be, Right, as right can be!

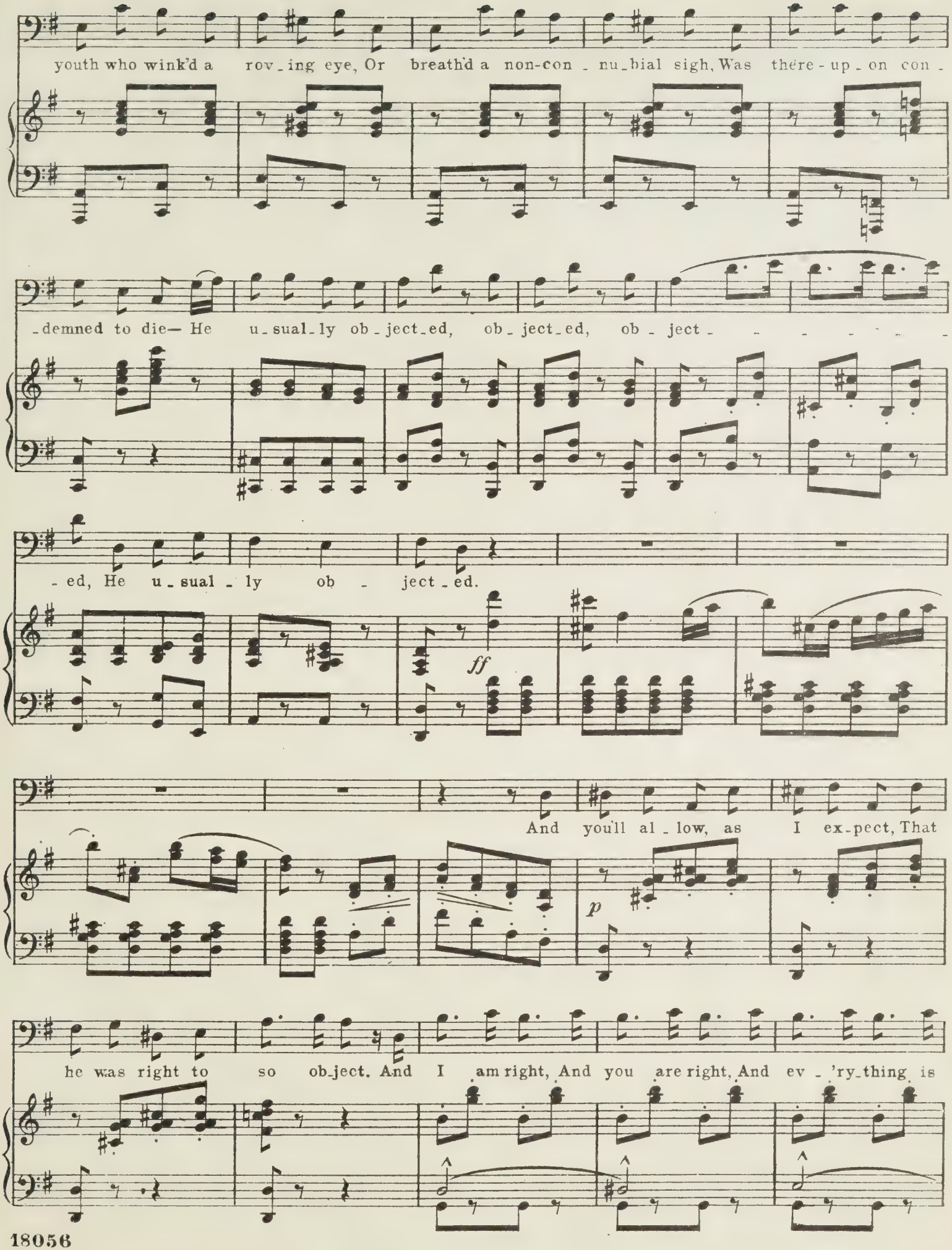
ff

This stern de_cree, you'll un_der_stand, Caus'd great dis_may through_

dim.

p

_out the land! For young and old And shy and bold Were e_qual_ly af_fect_ed. The


youth who wink'd a rov_ing eye, Or breath'd a non-con _ nu_bial sigh, Was there-up_on con_
_demned to die— He u_sual_ly ob_ject_ed, ob_ject_ed, ob_ject_
_ed, He u_sual_ly ob_ject_ed.
ff
And you'll al_low, as I ex_pect, That
p
he was right to so ob_ject. And I am right, And you are right, And ev_'ry_thing is

quite cor_rect!

MEN. *f*

And you are right, And we are right, And ev_'ry_thing is quite, is quite cor_

f

E

And ev_'ry_thing is quite cor_rect, All is quite cor_

rect, And ev'ry_thing is quite cor_rect, All is quite cor_

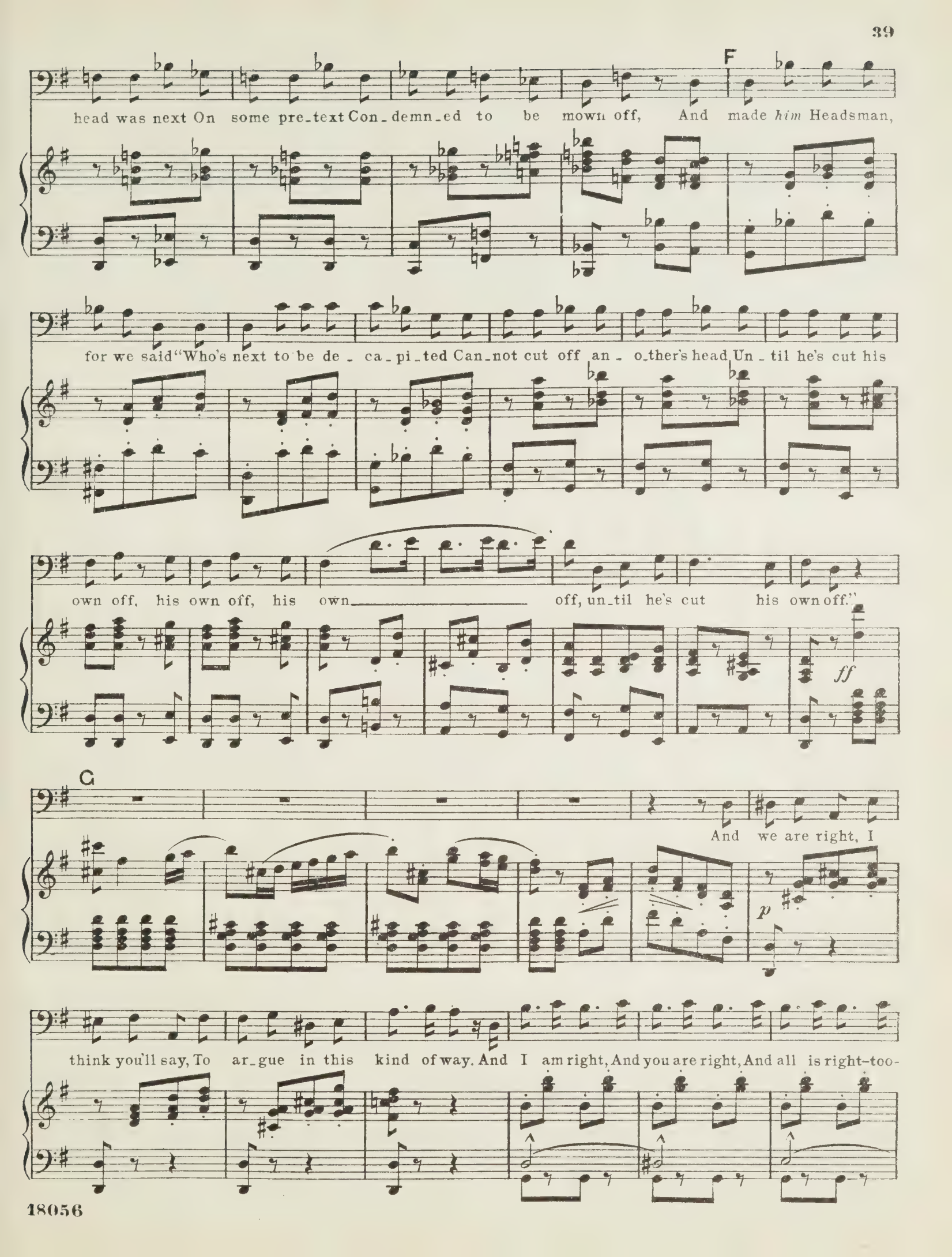
_rect!

_rect!

ff

And so we straight let out on bail A convict from the coun_ty jail, Whose

p


F
head was next On some pre_text Con_demn_ed to be mown off, And made *him* Headsman,
for we said "Who's next to be de_ca_pi_ted Can_not cut off an_o_ther's head Un_til he's cut his
own off, his own off, his own off, un_til he's cut his own off."
ff
G
And we are right, I
p
think you'll say, To ar_gue in this kind of way. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right-too-

- loo - ral - lay!

MEN. *f*

And you are right, And we are right, And all is right— Too - loo - ral, loo - ral -

f

And I am right And you are right, And _____ all _____ is

-lay! And you are right, And we are right, And _____ all _____ is

right! _____

right! _____

ff *fz* *fz*

No. 4. SONG — Pooh-Bah (with Nanki and Pish.)

Allegro moderato. (Tempo di Minuetto.) (♩=106.)

PIANO.

f

POOH-BAH.

Young man, despair, Like - wise go to, Yum - Yum the fair You must not woo. It will not do: I'm sor_ry for you, You ve_ry im_per - fect a - blu - tioner! This

p

A

ve - ry day From school Yum-Yum Will

wend her way, And home-ward come, With beat of drum, And a

B

rum - tum - tum, To wed the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!

And the brass will crash, And the

fz *ff* *p*

trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day, She'll

C

toddle a_way, as all a_ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -

- cu_ tion_er!

NANKI & PISH.

And the brass will crash, And the trum_ pets bray, And they'll

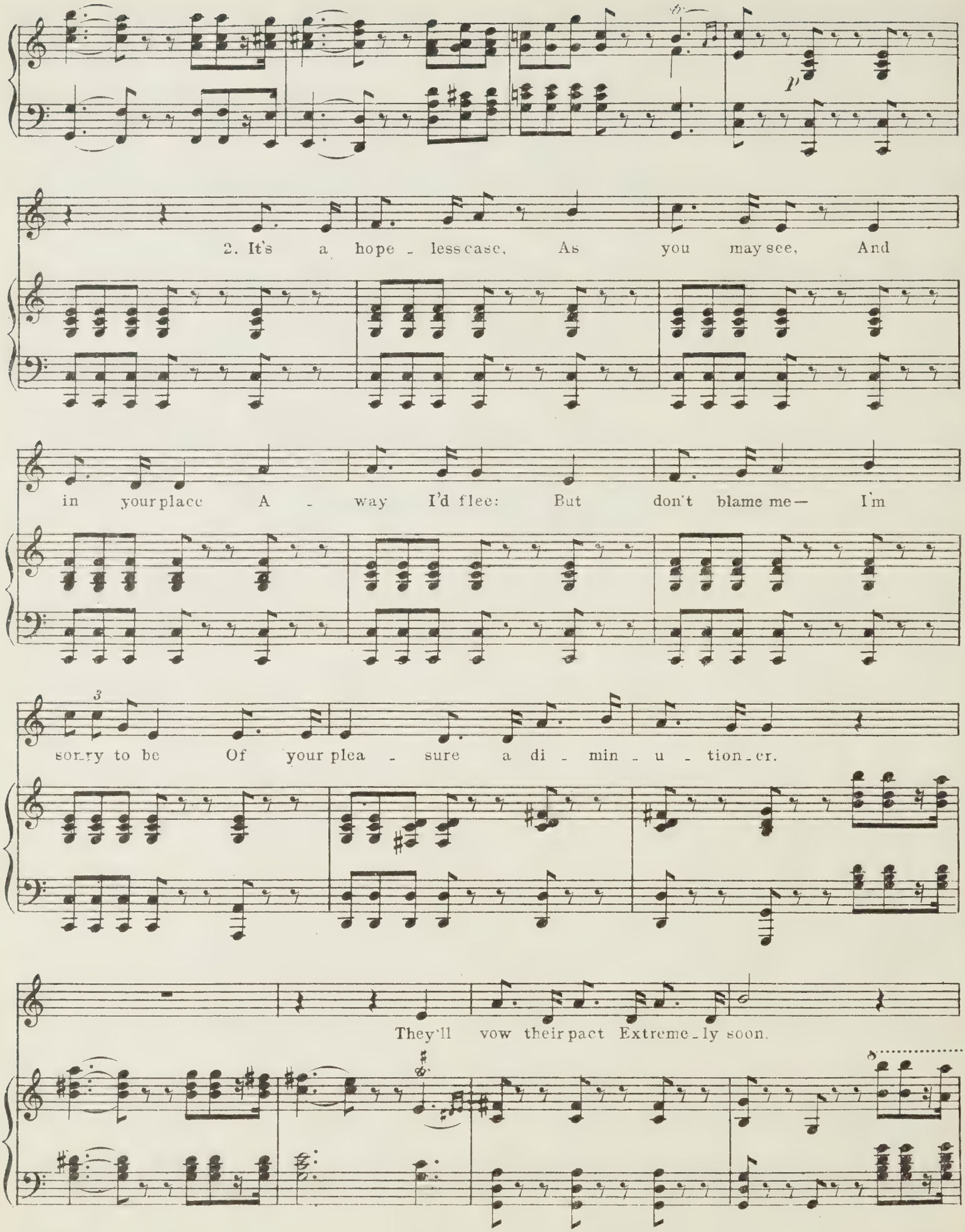
She'll tod_dle a_way, as

cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod_dle a_way, as

all a_ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion_er!

all a_ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion_er!

f


p
2. It's a hope - less case, As you may see, And
in your place A - way I'd flee: But don't blame me— I'm
sorry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min - u - tion - er.
They'll vow their pact Extreme - ly soon.

In point of fact This af - ter-noon Her

ho - - ney-moon With that buf-foon At seven, com-men - ces, so

E

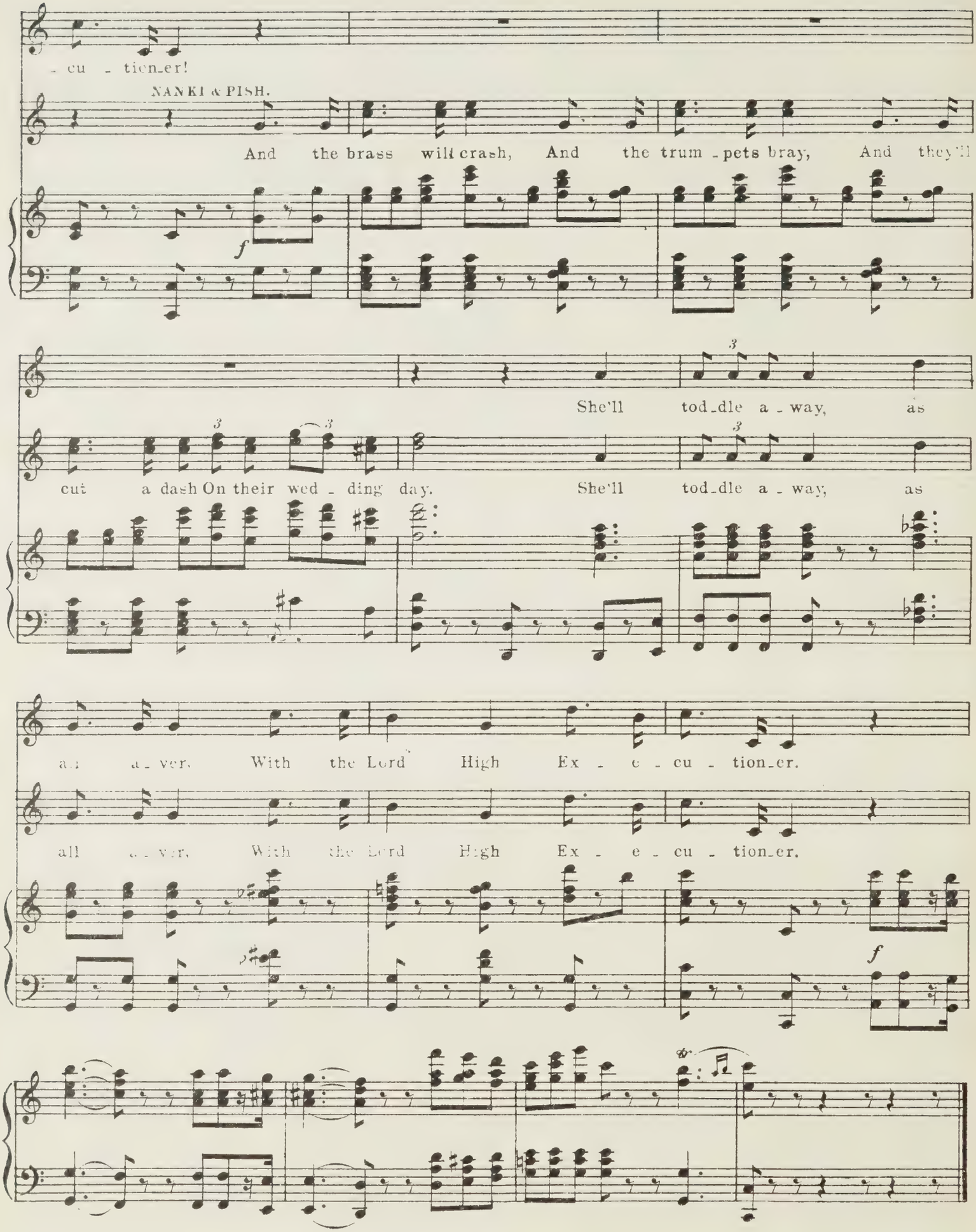
you shun her! And the

f

ff *p*

brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding

day, She'll toddle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -


- cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll
f
She'll tod-dle a - way, as
cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod-dle a - way, as
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
f

No. 4a RECIT.— (Nanki — Pooh-Bah.)

RECIT. NANKI.

VOICE. And have I jour_ney'd for a month, or near_ly, To learn that Yum-Yum,

PIANO. *p*

whom I love so dear_ly, This day to Ko - ko is to be u_ni_ted!

f

RECIT. POOH-BAH.

The fact ap_pears to be as you've re_ci_ted:

dim. *p*

a tempo moderato

p

RECIT.

But here he comes, e_

a tempo

_quipped as suits his sta_tion, He'll give you a_ny fur_ther in_for_ma_tion.

Attacca No. 5.

No. 5. CHORUS.–(with Solo–Ko-ko.)

Allegro marziale. (♩ = 144.)

PIANO.

ff

TENORS.

Be_hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion_er! A

BASSES.

Be_hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion_er! A

per - sonage of no - ble rank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent

per - sonage of no - ble rank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent

of - fi - cer, Whose func - tions are partic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De-

of - fi - cer, Whose func - tions are partic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De-

A

- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tioner! De-

- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tioner! De-

A

- fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the

- fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the

no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!

no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!

B

KO-KO.

Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu - rious

p

chan - ces; Lib - er - a - ted then on bail,

On my own re_cog_ni_zan_ces; Waft_ed by a fav_'ring gale

C

As one sometimes is in tran_ces, To a height that few can scale,

Save by long and wea_ry dan_ces; Sure_ly, ne_ver had a male

Un_der such like cir_cum_stan_ces So ad_ven_tur_ous a tale, Which may

D

rank with most ro_man_ces. Ta_ken from the coun_ty

p stacc.

jail By a set of cu - rious chan - ces;

p

Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail, Lib - er - a - ted then on

p

Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail, Lib - er - a - ted then on

Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a

bail, Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a

bail, Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a

tale.

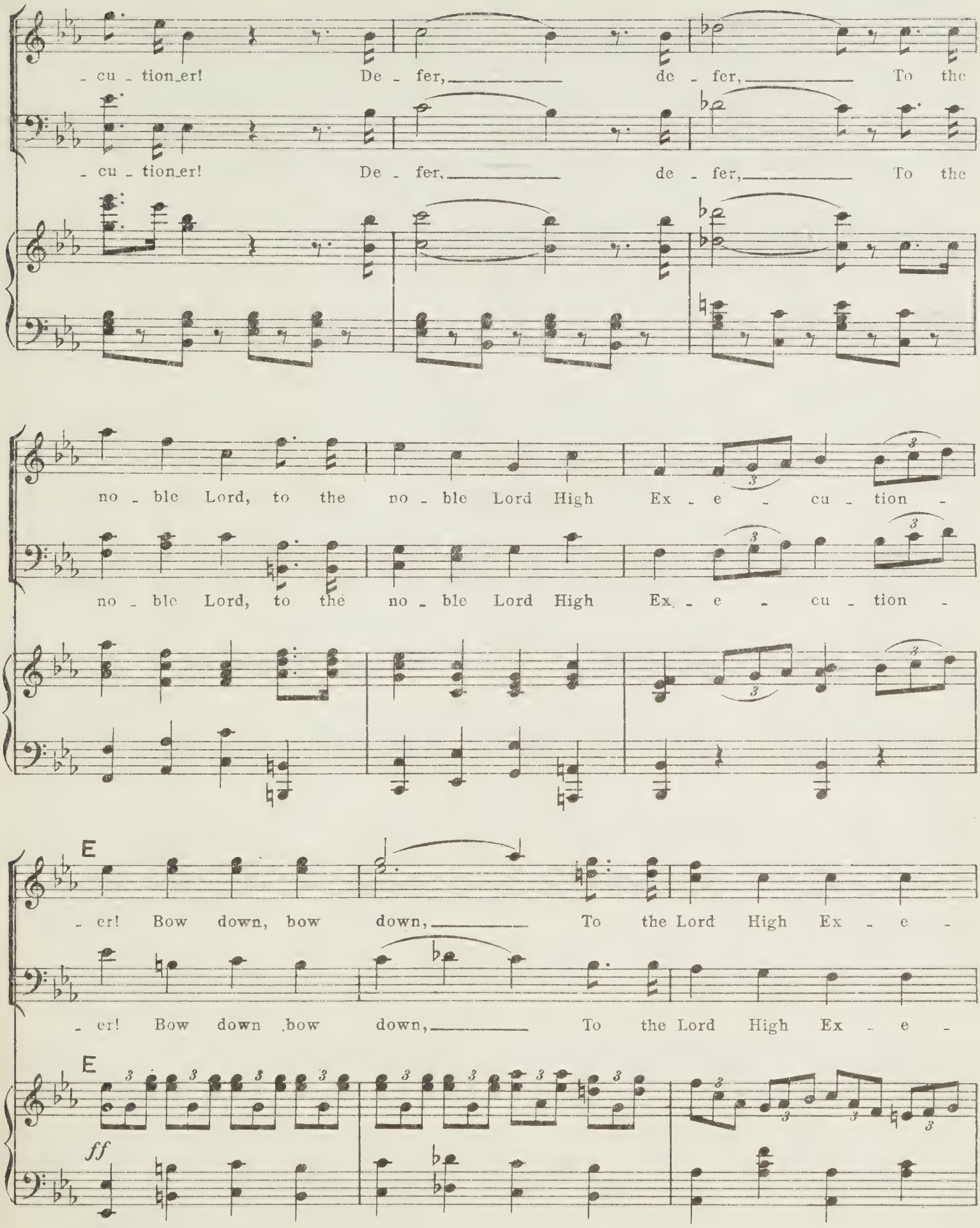
f

tale. De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -

f

tale. De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -

f


- cu - tion-er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
- cu - tion-er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
E
- er! Bow down, bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e -
- er! Bow down bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e -
E
ff

-cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the

-cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the

no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu - tion -

no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu - tion -

- er!

- er!

ff

Allegretto grazioso. (♩=76.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

1. As

some day it may happen that a victim must be found, I've got a lit_tle list— I've got a lit_tle list Of so_ci_e_ty of_fend_ers who might well be un_der_ground, And who ne_ver would be miss'd— who ne_ver would be miss'd! There's the pes_ti_len_tial nui_san_ces who write for au_to_graphs— All people who have flabby hands and ir_ri_tat_ing laughs— All children who are up in dates, and floor you with 'em flat— All

nig_ger se_re_na_der, and the others of his race, And the pia_no or_gan_ist— I've got him on the list! And the peo_ple who eat pep_per_mint and puff it in your face, They ne_ver would be miss'd— They ne_ver would be miss'd! Then the i_di_ot who prais_es, with en_thu_si_as_tic tone, All cen_tu_ries but this, and ev_'ry country but his own; And the la_dy from the provinces, who dresses like a guy, And who

p

persons who in shaking hands, shake hands with you like *that*— And all third persons who on spoiling
doesn't think she dan_ces but would ra_ther like to try;" And that sin_gu_lar an_o_ma_ly, the

A

CHORUS OF MEN.

tête-à-têtes in_sist— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd none of 'em be miss'd! He's
la_dy no_vel_ist— I don't think she'd be miss'd— I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd! He's

He's
He's

f

got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— they'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm

got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— They'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm

KO-KO.

none of 'em be miss'd! 2. There's the *Ni_si Pri_us* nuisance, who just
sure she'll not be miss'd! 3. And that

none of 'em be miss'd!
sure she'll not be miss'd!

p

now is ra_ther rife, The Ju - di_cial hu_mor_ist— I've got *him* on the list! All

fun_ny fei_lows, com_ic men, and clowns of pri_vate life— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd

none of 'em be miss'd! And a - po_lo_ge_tic statesmen of a compromis_ing kind, Such as—

what-d'ye call him–Thing'em-bob, and like_wise Ne_ver Mind, And 'St– 'st– 'st– and What's his name, and

colla voce

al - so You-know-who— The task of fill - ing up the blanks I'd ra - ther leave to *you*. But it

real - ly does - n't mat - ter who m you put up - on the list, For they'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd

none of 'em be miss'd!

CHORUS OF MEN.

You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll

You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll

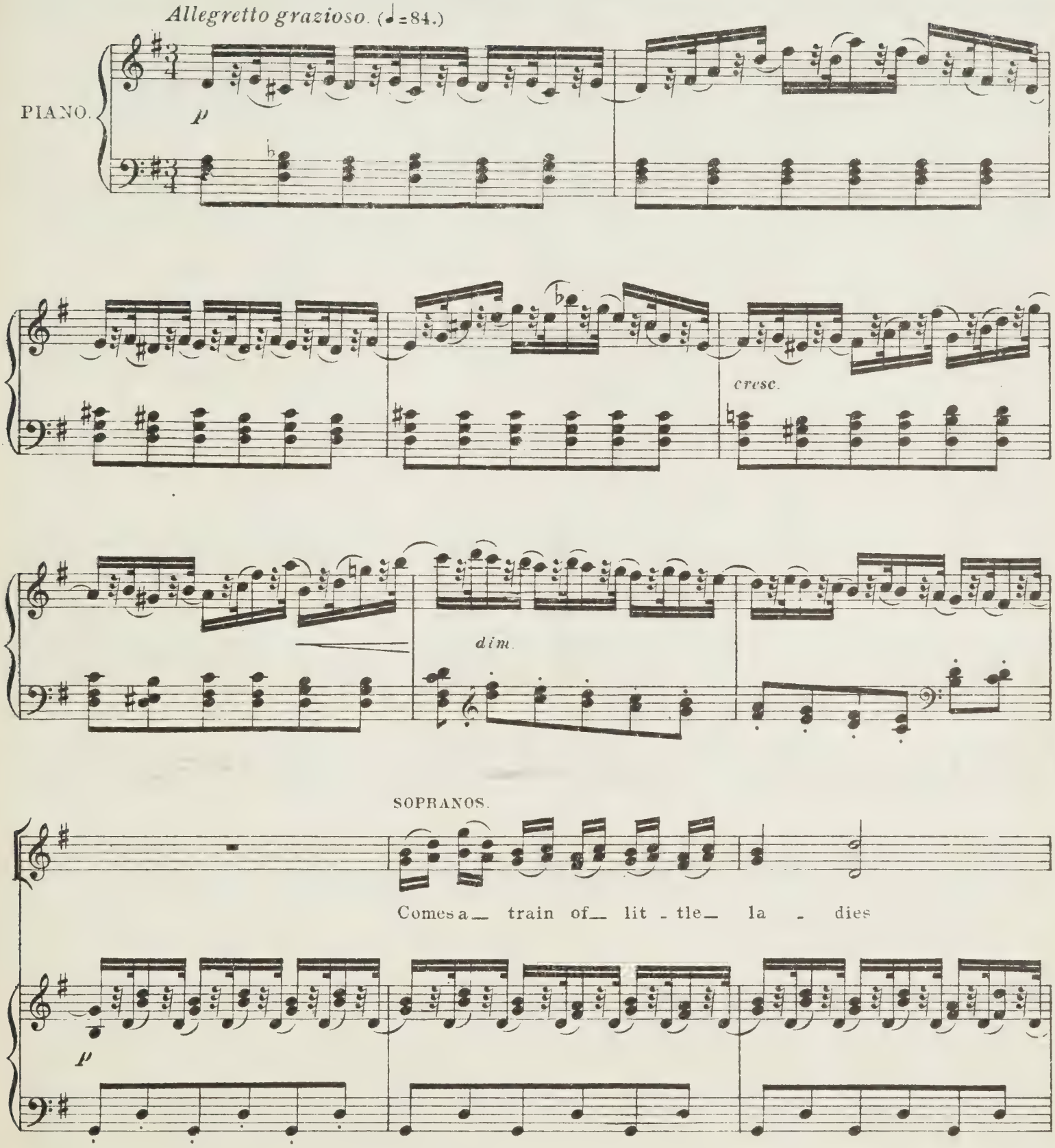
f

none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!

none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!

f

No 6. CHORUS OF GIRLS.



From scho_las_tic_ tram_mels free, Each a_ lit_tle_ bit_a_

_fraid is, Won_d'ring what the world can be!

A

Is it but a world of trou_ble— Sad_ _ness set to

song? Is its beau_ty but a bub_ble

B

p *f*

Bound to break ere long? Are its pa - la - ces and

p

Bound to break ere long?

plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that fade?

f

Are its plea-sures Fan - ta - sies that fade?

And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - - dow of a

And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - dow

shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - - sures

dim.

of a shade?___ And the glo - ry of its trea - sures

dim.

f

dim.

Sha - dow of a shade? C Sha - - dow of a

p

Sha - dow of a shade?

p

dim.

Ped.

shade? Schoolgirls we,_ eigh - teen_ and_ un - der,

f

Schoolgirls we,_ eigh - teen_ and_ un - der,

f

p

D

From scho_las_tic tram_mels free, And we won_der how we

won_der, We won_der— how we won_der!— What on

fz

dim.

earth the world can be! What on earth the

dim.

p

world can be!

p

dim.

pp

Attacca No. 7.

No. 7. TRIO—(Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, and Pitti-Sing)—with Chorus of Girls.

Allegretto grazioso. (♩ = 112.)

PIANO.

p staccato:

YUM-YUM.

Three lit_tle

PEEP-BO.

Three lit_tle

PITTI-SING.

Three lit_tle

p

maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

A

glee, Three lit_tle maids from school! Ev_'ry-thing is a source of fun—

glee, Three lit_tle maids from school!

glee, Three lit_tle maids from school!

No_bo_dy's safe, for we care for none!

Life is a joke that's just be_gun!

B

Three lit_tle maids from school.

Three lit_tle maids from school.

Three lit_tle maids from school.

p

Three lit_tle maids who, all un_wa_ry

Three lit_tle maids who, all un_wa_ry,

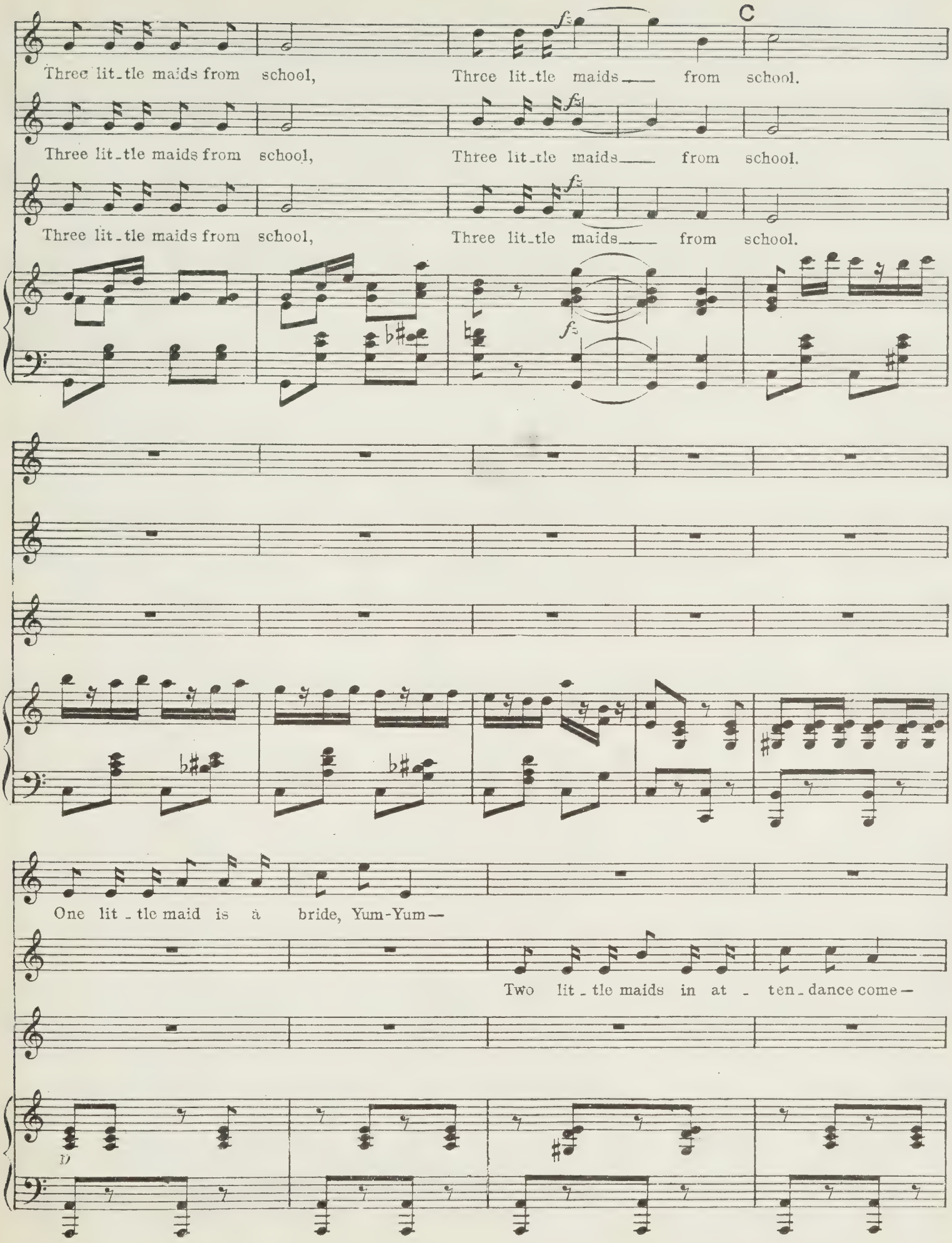
Three lit_tle maids who, all un_wa_ry,

f *p*

Come from a la_dies' se_mi_na_ry, Freed from its ge_nius tu_te_la_ry—

Come from a la_dies' se_mi_na_ry, Freed from its ge_nius tu_te_la_ry—

Come from a la_dies' se_mi_na_ry, Freed from its ge_nius tu_te_la_ry—


C
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids___ from school.
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids___ from school.
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids___ from school.
One lit_tle maid is a bride, Yum-Yum—
Two lit_tle maids in at_ten_dance come—
D

Three lit - tle maids from school!

Three lit - tle maids from school!

Three lit - tle maids is the to - tal sum. Three lit - tle maids from school!

D

From three lit - tle maids take one a - way—

p

Two lit - tle maids re - main, and they—

Won't have to wait ve - ry long, they say—

Three lit - tle maids from school!

Three lit - tle maids from school!

Three lit - tle maids from school!

CHORUS OF GIRLS.

Three lit - tle maids from school!

cresc.

E

Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry.

Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry.

Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry.

Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry.

p

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry—

p

school, Three lit - tle maids from school!

school, Three lit - tle maids from school!

school, Three lit - tle maids from school!

Three lit - tle maids from school!

f *fz* *f* *fz* *fz*

No. 8. QUINTET.— (Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing, Pooh-Bah & Pish-Tush,) with Chorus of Girls.

Allegro con brio. (♩=116.)

PIANO.

f

YUM-YUM.

So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -

PEEP-BO.

So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -

PITTI-SING.

So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -

p

- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye. But

A

- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye.

- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye.

A

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, So par - don us,

PITTI-SING.

And don't, in girl - hood's

hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If we're in - clined to dance and

YUM-YUM.

But youth, of course, must

PEEP-BO.

But youth, of course, must

sing, Tra la la la la la, But youth, of course, must

CHORUS OF GIRLS.

Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be

have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be

have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be

la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

hard on us. C Tra

hard on us. Tra

hard on us. Tra

f la! But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, Tra

f C

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la

fz

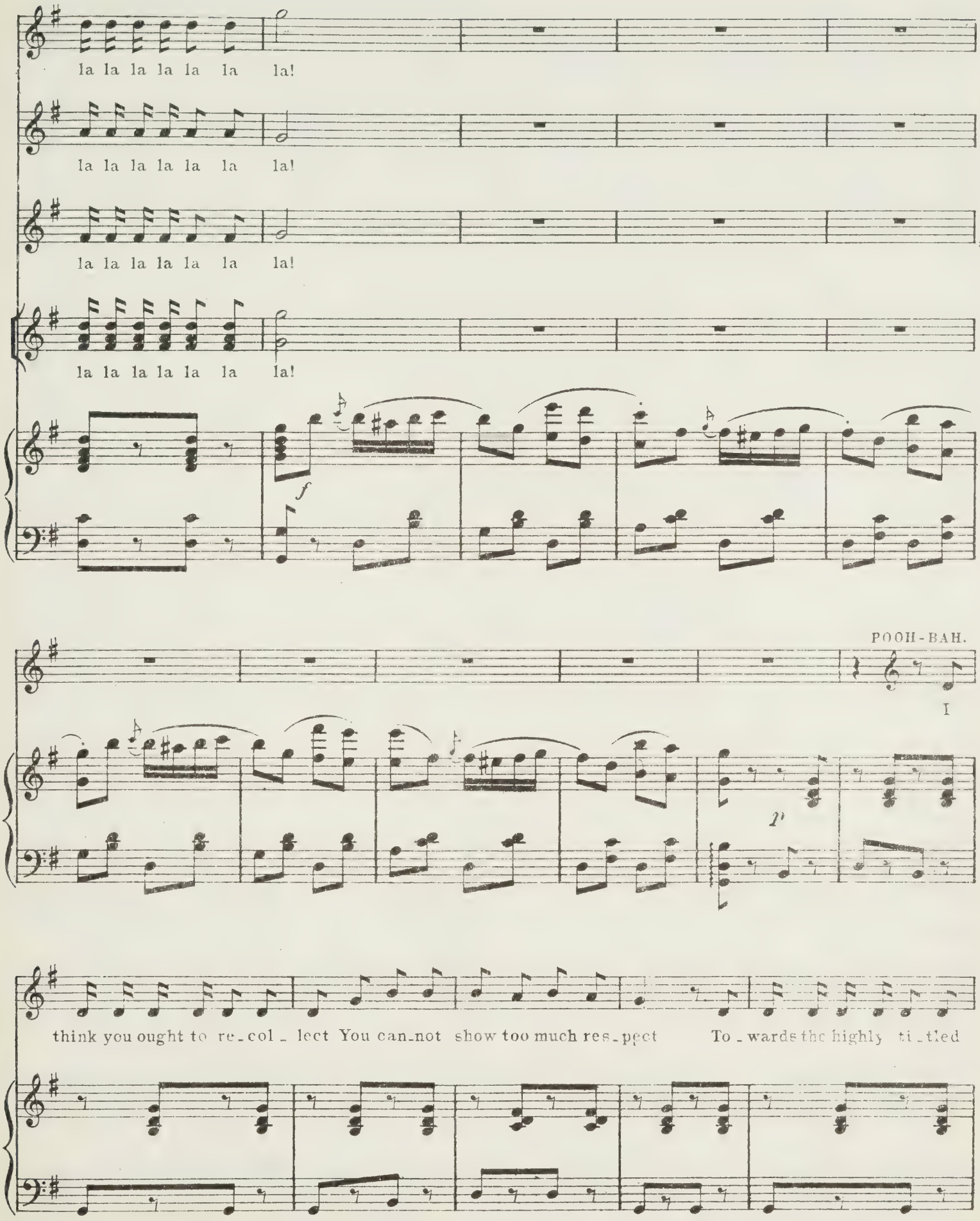
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la

la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la

la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la

la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la

fz


la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
POOH-BAH.
I
think you ought to re_col_lect You can_not show too much res_pect To_wards the highly ti_tled

E

few; But no_bo_dy does, and why should you? That youth at us should have its fling, Is

hard on us, Is hard on us; To our pre_ro_ga_tive we cling– So par_don us, So

F

YUM-YUM.

But

PEEP-BO.

But

PITTI-SING.

But

par_don us, If we de_cline to dance and sing–Tra la la la la la. Tra la la la la

Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

F

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And

la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.

don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.

don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.

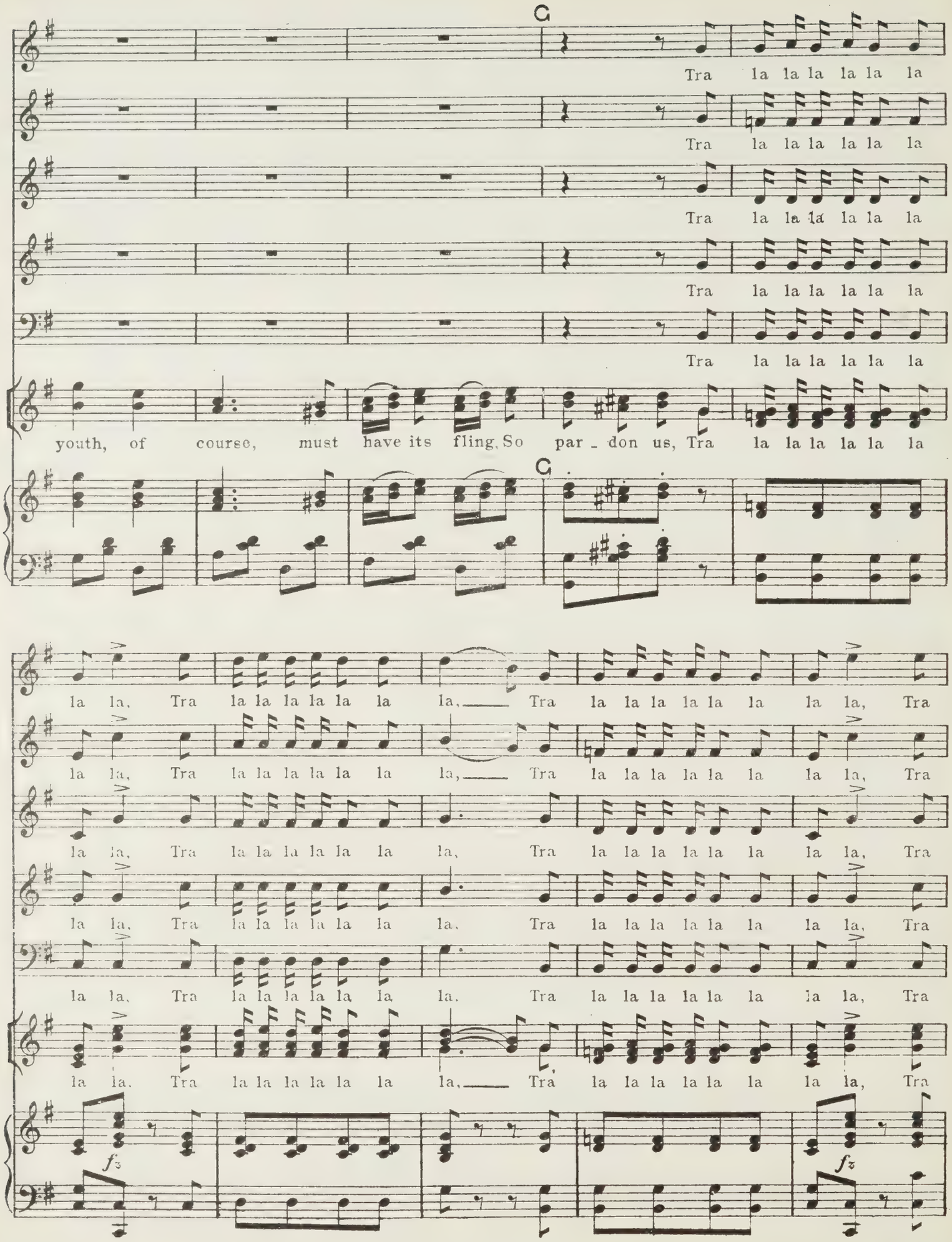
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la!

la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la!

CHORUS. *f*

But

f


C
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, Tra la la la la la la
C
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
fz
fz

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!

f

fz *fz*

No. 9. DUET—(Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo.)

Andante, non troppo lento.

NANKI-POO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf *p*

Were you not to Ko - Ko plight - ed, I would say in ten-der tone, "Lov'd one, let us be u - ni - ted– Let us be ___ each o-ther's own!" I would merge all rank and sta - tion, World-ly sneers are nought to us, And, to mark ___ my ad-mi - ra - tion, I would

YUM-YUM.

He would kiss me fond-ly thus-

kiss you fond-ly thus- I would kiss you fond-ly thus-

Allegro.

YUM-YUM.

But as I'm en-gaged to Ko-Ko, To em-brace you thus, *con fuo-co,* Would dis-tinct-ly

p

YUM-YUM.

be no *gio-co.* And for yam I should get to-co, To-co, to-co,

NANKI.

To-co, to-co,

to-co, to-co, to-co!

to-co, to-co, to-co! So, in spite of all temp-

f

Tempo I°

NANKI.

- ta - - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis - cuss, And on

no con-si-der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus- Will I kiss you fond-ly

dim.

Allegro.

thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll ne-ver do, This, oh,

this- oh, this- oh, this, This ____ is what I'll ne - ver.-

fz

YUM-YUM.

This, oh, this- oh, this- oh, this- this,

ne - - ver do! This, oh, this- oh, this- oh, this- this

fz

He'll ne-ver do! He'll ne-ver do!

is what I'll ne-ver do! I'll ne-ver do! Oh,

cresc.

This is what he'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!

this, this is what I'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!

f

ff

No. 10. TRIO—(Ko-Ko, Pish Tush and Pooh Bah.)

Allegro non troppo vivace. (♩=84.) POOH-BAH.

VOICE.

PIANO.

I am so proud, If I al_lowed My fa_mi_ly pride To be my guide, I'd vo_lun_teer To quit this sphere, In_stead of you, In a minute or two. But fam'ly pride Must be_ de_nied, And set a_side, And mor_ti_fied, And mor_ti_fied.

KO-KO.

My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Titi_

-pu; But if I flit, The be-ne-fit That I'd diffuse The town would lose, The town would lose! Now

ev-'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.

p

PISH-TUSH.

I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are cut in two Can hard-ly feel The

fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true, It's jol-ly for you; Your courage

POOH-BAH.

screw To bid us a-dieu.

sf

PISH-TUSH.

I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are

KO-KO.

My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Ti-ti-

am so proud, If I al-lowed My fa-mi-ly pride To

cut in two Can hardly feel The fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is

-pu, For Ti-ti-pu; But if I flit, The be-ne-fit That I'd dif-fuse The town would lose! Now

be my guide, I'd vo-lun-teer To quit this sphere In-

true, It's jol-ly for you; Your courage screw To bid us a-dieu.

ev-'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can. And

-stead of you, In a min-ute or two.

so, Although I'm rea_dy to go, Yet re_ col_lect 'Twere dis_res_pect Did

I neg_lect To thus ef_fect This aim_ di_ rect, So I ob_ject— And

POOH-BAH.

so, Although I wish_ to go, And great_ly pine To bright_ly shine, And

PISH-TUSH.

And go And show Both friend and foe How

take the line Of a he_ro fine, With grief condign I must decline.

much you dare. I'm quite aware It's your af_fair. Yet I declare I'd take your share, But I don't much

care— I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd

KO-KO.

So I ob - ject— So I ob - ject— So I ob -

POOH-BAH.

I must de - cline— I must de - cline— I must de -

take your share, But I don't much care, much care, I don't much care, I don't much care— To

- ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject— To

- cline, I must de - cline, I must decline, I must de - cline— To

Un poco più vivo.

sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a

sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a

sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a

Un poco più vivo.

marcato

life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a

life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a

life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock. From a

f

cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a

f

cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a

f

cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a

f

dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -

dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -

dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -

-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

big black block! A dull dark dock, A life - long lock, A

big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A

big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A

f

short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a

short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a

short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a

pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a

big black block!

big black block!

big black block!

ff

No. 11. FINALE—ACT I.

Allegro moderato. (♩=126.)

PIANO.

f *p* *stacc.* *f*

CHORUS. GIRLS.

With as_pect stern And gloomy stride,

MEN.

With as_pect stern And gloomy stride,

f

We come to learn How you de_cide.

We come to learn How you de_cide.

Don't he - si - tate Your choice to name, A dread - ful

Don't he - si - tate Your choice to name A dread - ful

fate You'll suf - fer all the same, A dread - ful fate You'll

fate You'll suf - fer all the same, A dread - ful fate You'll

p *sf*

POOH-BAH.

To

suf - fer all the same.

suf - fer all the same.

p *f*

ask you what you mean to do we punctually ap_pear.

KO-KO

Con_gra_tu_late me, gen_tle_men, I've

p

found a Vo_lun_teer! Tis

f

The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear Hear, Hear!

CHORUS.

f

The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear, Hear, Hear!

f

Nan_ki-Poo! I think he'll do? He

Hail, Nan_ki-Poo! Yes, yes, he'll do!

Hail, Nan_ki-Poo! Yes, yes, he'll do!

f

yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum sur_ren_der; Now I a_dore that

girl with passion tender, And could not yield her with a rea_dy will, Or her al_lot,

If I did not A_dore my_self with pas_ _sion ten_d'rer still! With

pas_sion ten_d'rer still!

CHORUS.

Ah, yes! He loves him_self with passion ten_d'rer still!

Ah, yes! He loves him_self with passion ten_d'rer still!

KO-KO.

Take her— she's yours!

ff

Allegro con brio. (♩=132.)

f

YUM-YUM.

And bright - ly shines the dawn - ing

NANKI-POO.

The threat-en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,

mf

day; There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!

PEEP-BO.

Then

NANKI-POO.

What tho' the night may come too soon,

Then

POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.

Then

Then let the_ throng Our_ joy ad - vance,

Then let the_ throng Our joy ad - vance.

PITTI-SING.

let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing

let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing

let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing

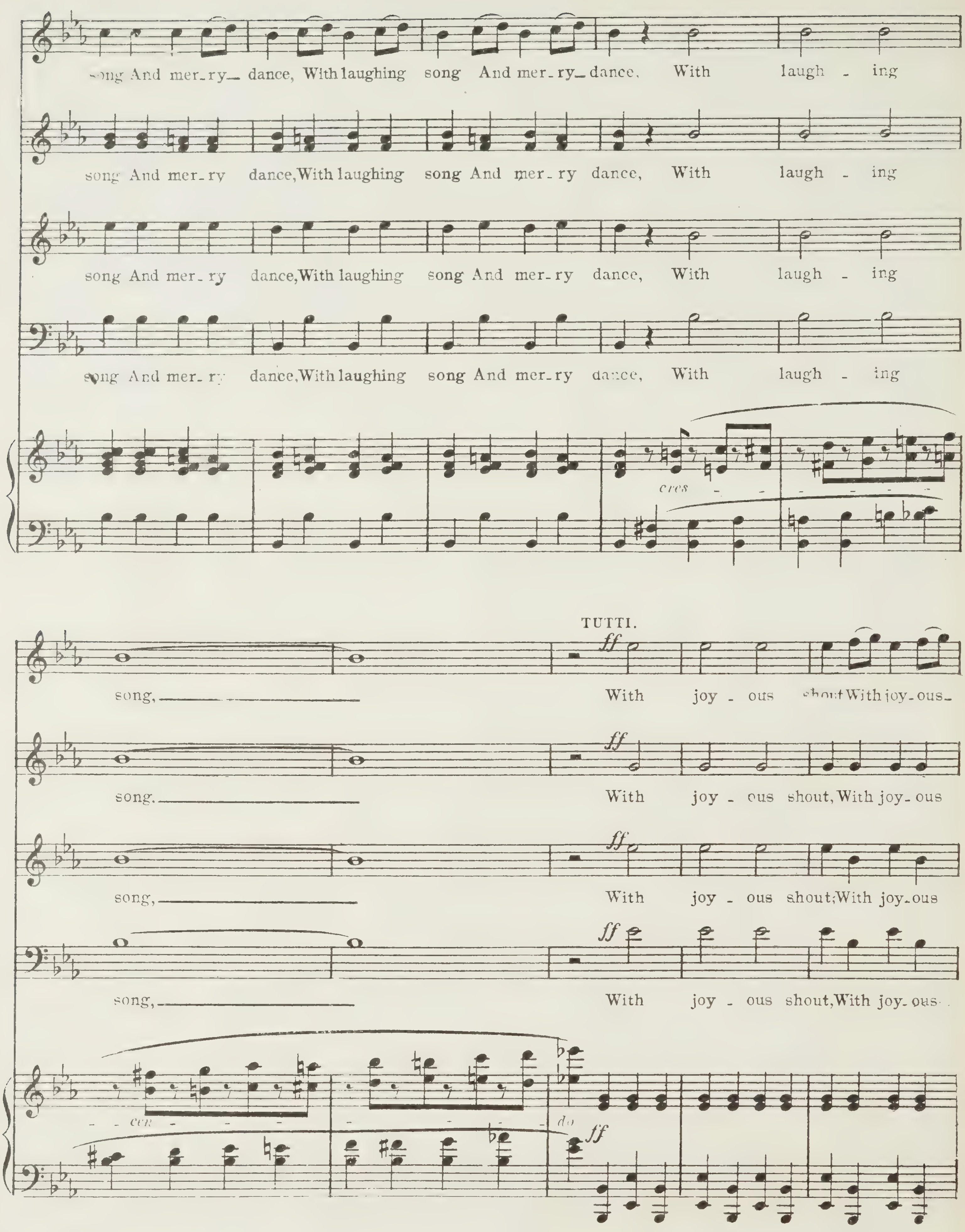
With laugh_ing_ song And_ mer - ry_ dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad_vance, With laughing

With laugh_ing_ song And mer - ry_ dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing

song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing

song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing

song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing


song And mer-ry_ dance, With laughing song And mer-ry_ dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer-ry dance, With laughing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer-ry dance, With laughing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer-ry dance, With laughing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing
cres - - - - - - -
TUTTI.
ff
song, With joy - ous shout With joy-ous-
song. With joy - ous shout, With joy-ous
song, With joy - ous shout; With joy-ous
song, With joy - ous shout, With joy-ous
cen - - - - - - do
ff

shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au - gu - rate their brief ca -

shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au - gu - rate their brief ca -

shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au - gu - rate their brief ca -

shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au - gu - rate their brief ca -

cheer, joy - -

- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer,

- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous

- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous

- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous

1.

- - - ous, joy - - - - ous shout!

— With joy - ous, joy - ous shout!

shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.

shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.

shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.

mf

YUM-YUM.

Or far or near, or far or

PITTI-SING.

A day, a week, a month, a — year—

PITTI-SING.

PEEP-BO.

near, You'll live at least a ho - ney - moon! Then

NANKI-POO.

Then

POOH-BAH.

POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.

Life's e - ven - tide comes much too — soon, Then

2.

shout! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry

- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry

- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry

- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry

dance.

dance.

dance.

POOH-BAH, SOLO.

dance. As in a month you've got to die, If Ko - Ko tells us

p

true, 'Twere emp - ty com - pli - ment to cry "Long life to Nan - ki - Poo!" But as you've got a

month to live As fel_low-ci_ti_zen, This toast with three times three we'll give—"Long

cres_cen_do

life, long life to you, long life to you, long life to you— till

f *p*

a tempo
CHORUS. *ff*

May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have

ff

May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have

ff

May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have

CHORUS.
ff

then!" May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have

a tempo ff

health, may you have health and rich-es- too, May you suc - ceed in

health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have

health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have

health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for- tune pros-per you, May you have

do, in all, all you do!

all you do! Long life to you— till then!

health and riche too, May you suc-ceed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!

health and riches too, May you suc-ceed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!

health and riches too, May you suc-ceed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!

Allegro agitato.

ff

RECIT. KATISHA.

Your re_vels cease! As_sist me, all of you!

f a tempo

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f a tempo

I claim my per - jur'd lov_er, Nan - ki -

eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti_vi_ties?

eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti_vi_ties?

RECIT.

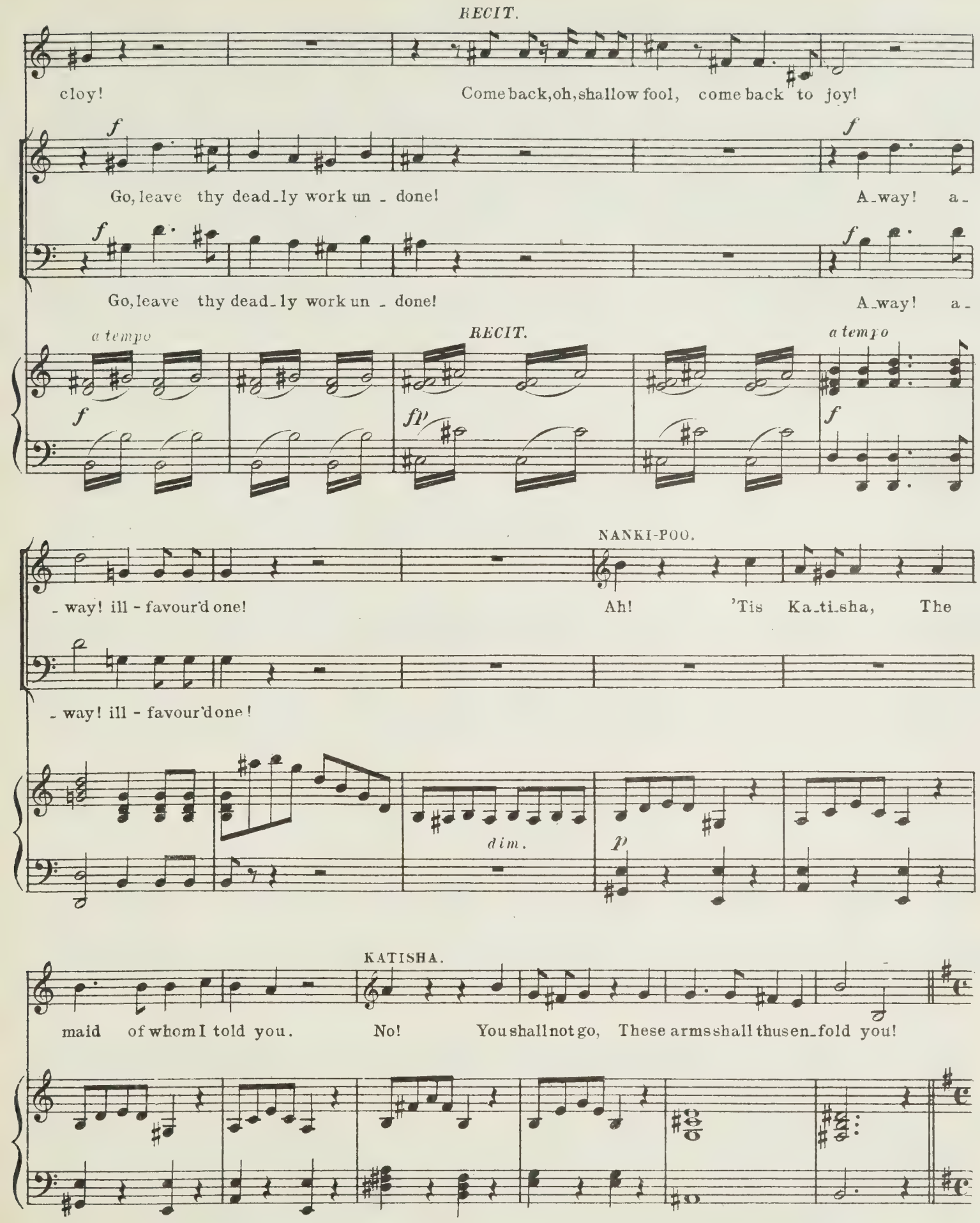
- Poo!

f

Oh, fool! to shun de - lights that ne_ver

fp

p


RECIT.
cloy!
Come back, oh, shallow fool, come back to joy!
f
Go, leave thy dead_ly work un _ done!
A_way! a_
f
Go, leave thy dead_ly work un _ done!
A_way! a_
a tempo
RECIT.
a tempo
f
fp
f
NANKI-POO.
_ way! ill - favour'd one!
Ah! 'Tis Ka_ti_sha, The
_ way! ill - favour'd one!
dim.
p
KATISHA.
maid of whom I told you.
No! You shall not go, These arms shall thus en_fold you!

Allegro agitato.

Oh fool, that flee-est? My hal - low'd

joys! Oh blind, that see-est No e - - qui-poise!

Oh rash, that judg-est From half, the whole!

Oh base, that grudg-est Love's light - est dole! Thy

heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give me my place, Oh rash, oh

base! Thy heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh fool, oh blind, Oh

p

rash, oh base! Thy heart— un - - bind,— Give me, give me my

TUTTI. CHORUS.

place. If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh

f

KATISHA.

base! Pink cheek, that rul-est Where wis - - dom

f *p*

serves! Bright eye, that fool-est He-ro - - ic nerves;

f *p*

Rose lip, that scorn - est Lore - la - den years!

Smooth tongue, that warn - est Who right - ly hears! Thy

doom is nigh, Pink cheek, bright eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose lip, smooth tongue! Thy

doom is nigh, Thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, Rose

lip, smooth tongue! Thy doom — is — nigh, — Thy knell, thy knell is

rung.

TUTTI. CHORUS.

If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright

If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright

f

Thy doom is

eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is

eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is

nigh, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell, Thy

rung, If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Thy

rung, If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Thy

PITTI-SING.

knell is rung! A-way, nor

knell is rung!

knell is rung!

f *p*

pro-se-cute your quest— From our in-ten-tion, well ex-press'd, You can-not

f *p*

turn us! The state of your con-nu-bial views To-wards the per-son you ac

f *p* *f* *p*

Allegretto grazioso. (♩.=88)

-cuse Does not con-cern us! For he's go-ing to mar-ry Yum-

p

-Yum— Your an_ger pray bu_ry, For all will be mer_ry, I think you had bet_ter suc_

Yum-Yum!

Yum-Yum!

-cumb— And join our ex_pressions of glee, On this sub_ject I pray you be

Cumb—cumb!

Cumb—cumb!

dumb— You'll find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny—The word for your guidance is,

Dumb-dumb.

Dumb-dumb.

"Mum"— There's lots of good fish in the sea! On this

Mum — mum! On this

Mum — mum! On this

PITTI-SING with 2nd SOP.

sub_ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet_ter suc_cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll

sub_ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet_ter suc_cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll

find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny, Who'll wed for a pen_ny—There are

find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny, Who'll wed for a pen_ny—There are

lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good

lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good

sf

fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the

fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the

sea, in the sea, in the sea!

sea, in the sea, in the sea!

sf *p* *rall.*

Andante. KATISHA.

The hour of glad - ness Is dead and gone; In si - lent

sad - ness I live a - lone! The hope I cher - ish'd All life - less

lies, And all has per - ish'd, all has per ish'd Save love, which never

cresc. *cresc.* *f*

dies, Which nev - er, nev - er dies!

sempre f *Allegro agitato* RECIT.

Oh, faith-less one, this

in - sult you shall rue! In vain for mer - cy on your knees you'll

f

Allegro non troppo.

sue. I'll

f *p*

NANKI. *(aside)*

tear the mask from your dis - guis - ing? Now comes the

pp

KATISHA.

blow! Pre - pare your - self for news sur - pris - ing!

NANKI.

How foil my

RECIT. KATISHA.

foe? No min - strel he, despite bra - va - do!

a tempo NANKI.

Ha!

fp

KATISHA.

ha! I know! He is the son of your—

meno mosso

RECIT. KATISHA.

In vain you in - ter -

ff O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!

ff O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!

ff

- rupt with this tor - na - do! He is the on - ly son of your—

Unison. O ni!

ff

I'll spoil—

bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri

Your gay gam - ba - do! He is the son—

to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri

Of your — The son of your—

to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!

O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to! O - ya, O - ya!

Allegro con brio. (♩=132.)

f

KATISHA.

Ye tor - rents roar! Ye tem - pests howl! Your wrath out -

- pour With an - gry growl! Do ye your worst, my ven - geance call Shall rise tri -

TUTTI.

- umph - ant o - ver all! We'll hear no more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we

più f

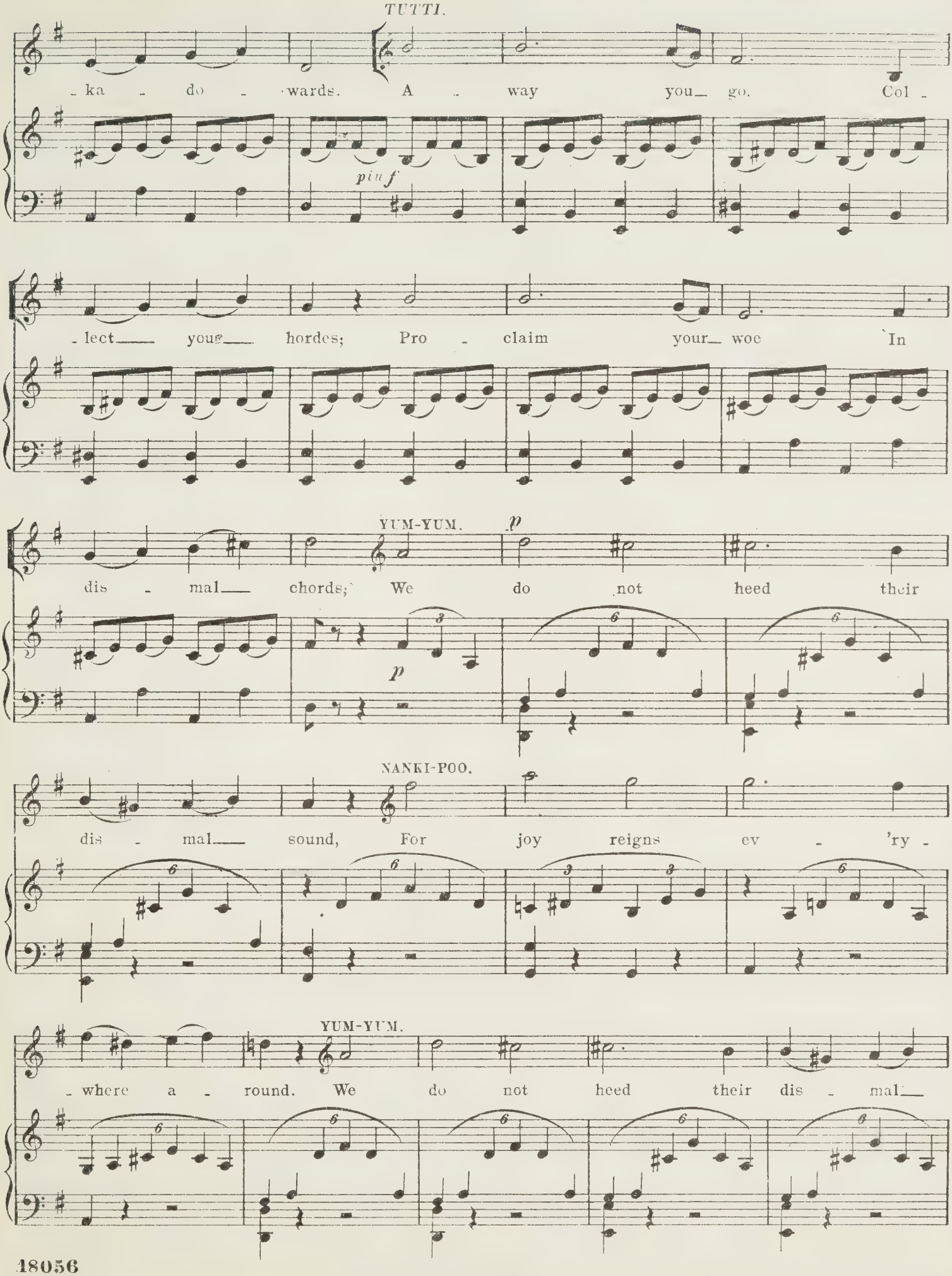
soar, Des - pite your scowl; The e - choes of our fes - ti - val Shallrise tri -

KATISHA.

- umph - ant o - ver all! Pre - pare for woe, Ye

meno f

haugh - ty lords, At once I go Mi -


TUTTI.
-ka - do - wards. A - way you go. Col -
piu f
-lect you hordes; Pro - claim your woe In
YUM-YUM.
p
dis - mal chords; We do not heed their
p
NANKI-POO.
dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
YUM-YUM.
-where a - round. We do not heed their dis - mal

sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes

NANKI-POO.

For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes

CHORUS. *p*

We'll hear no

p

We'll hear no

pp

of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!

of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Shall

more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;

more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;

Shall rise_ tri - umph - - - ant, Tri - umph - ant_

rise_ tri - umph - - ant o - ver all! Tri - umph - ant_

To

To

cresc.

KATISHA.

o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_ My

o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_

joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!

joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!

wrongs with— ven - geance will— be— crown'd!

ff

We do not heed their

ff

We do not heed their

cresc.

ff

dis - mal— sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where— a - round! We

dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We

do not heed their dis - mal— sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where— a -

do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a -

FATISHA.

My wrongs with ven - geance will be crown'd My

- round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

- round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd!

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round!

joy reigns ev - ry - where a - round!

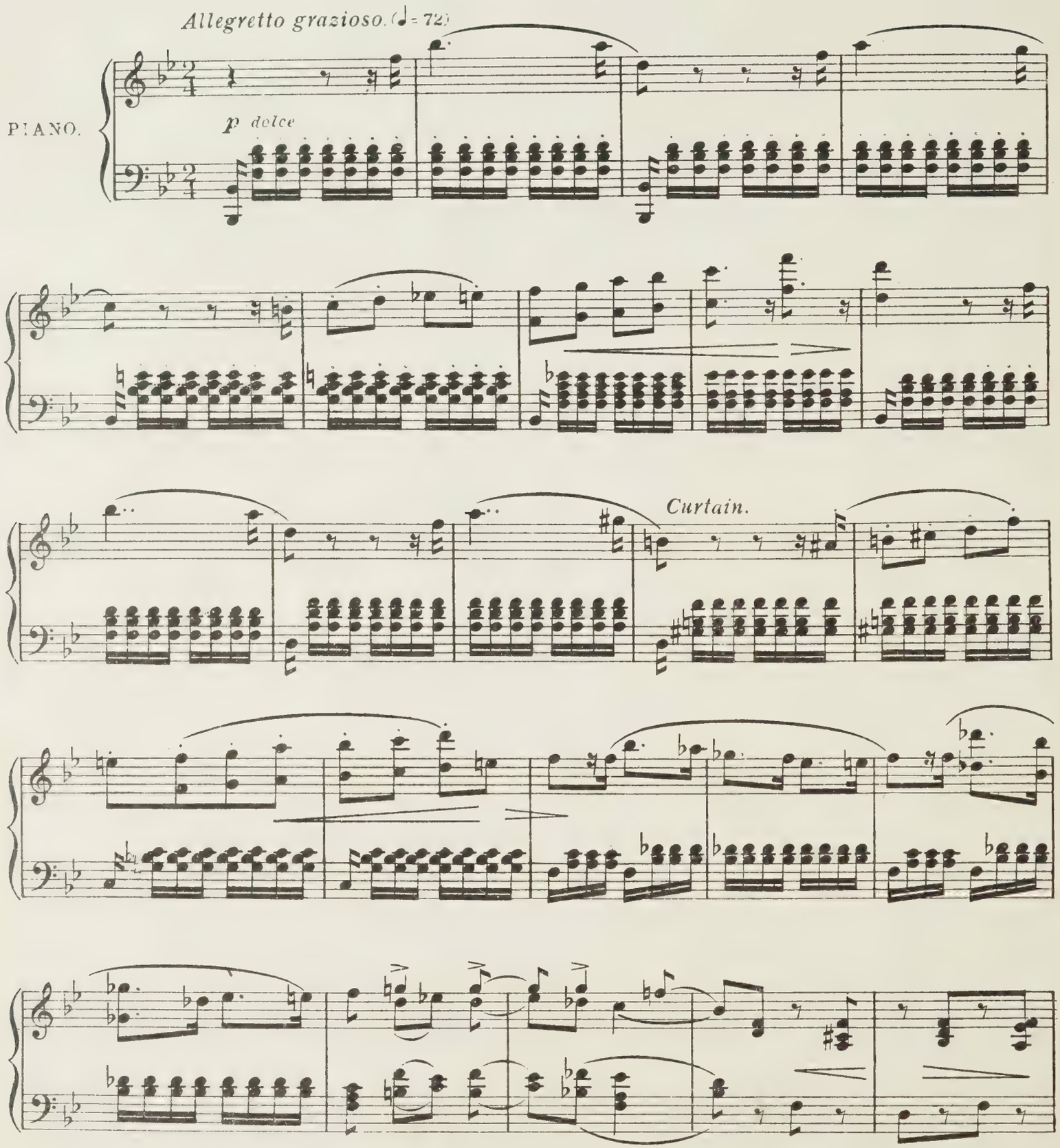
con forza

ff

END OF ACT I

Act II.

No. 1. SOLO.—(Pitti-Sing, & Chorus of Girls.)



CHORUS. SOP. 1st.

Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den

SOP. 2nd.

Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den

fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the

fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the

co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!

Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty

Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!

bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!

f

PITTI-SING.

Sit with down - cast eye— Let it brim with

p

dew— Try if you can cry— We will do so, too.

When you're sum-moned, start, Like a fright-ened roe-

Flut-ter, lit-tle heart, Col-our, come and go!

Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-comes a

pret-ty bride! Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-

p

-comes a pret-ty bride!

cresc. *f*

f

Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den

f

Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den

f

fair— In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the

fair— In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the

co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to

Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to

make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to

make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to

make a pret - ty bride!

make a pret - ty bride!

f

No. 2. SONG – (Yum-Yum.)

Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf *p sostenuto*

The sun, whose rays Are all ablaze With ev-er-liv-ing glo-ry, Does not de-ny His ma-jes-ty – He scorns to tell a sto-ry!

He don't exclaim "I blush for shame, So kindly be in-dul-gent" But, fierce and bold, In fiery gold, He glories all ef-ful gent!

A

I mean to rule the earth, –

— As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth,— The sun and I!

cresc. *dim.*

I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth, The sun and

rall. *a tempo* *a tempo* *rall.*

I! Ob-serve his flame, That placid dame, The moon's Ce-

mf *p sostenuto*

les-tial High - ness; There's not a trace Up-on her face Of dif-fi - dence or shy - ness:

She bor_rows light That, thro' the night, Mankind may all ac - claim her!

And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her. Ah,

B

pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're ve - ry wide a - wake,

p *cresc.*

The moon and I! Ah, pray make no mis_take, We are not shy; We're

dim.

rall.

ve - ry wide a_wake, The moon and I!

rall. *a tempo* *mf* *p*

No. 3. MADRIGAL—(Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Poo and Pish-Tush.)

Allegretto con spirito. (♩=144.)

YUM-YUM.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. Brightly
2. Let us

dawns our wed - ding day; Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
dry the rea - dy tear, Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful

PITTI-SING.

Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful

NANKI-POO.

Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful

PISH-TUSH.

Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful

fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is

fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is

fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is

fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is

stay!
near.

stay! Plea - sures
near. I to -

stay!
near.

stay! What though mor - tal - joys be hol - low?
near. All must sip the - cup of sor - row—

Ped

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This

come, if sor - rows fol - low: Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Ding
day, and thou to - mor - row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry song,

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Ding
This the close of ev - 'ry song,

the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Ding
the close of ev - 'ry song, This the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding

dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, sound, ere long.
This the close of ev - 'ry song, this the close.

dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding

— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
— dong! Ding— dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,

— dong! Ding— dong! { Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,

p

Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,

— dong! Ding— dong! { Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,

p

f

one and o - ver - all, { Sing a mer - ry, ma - dri - gal, Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -
la - ter, o - ver - all?

one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?

f

Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -

one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?

f

Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -

one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?

f

Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -

-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la, Fa

-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la la la la, Fa la

-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la

-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la

la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa

ff

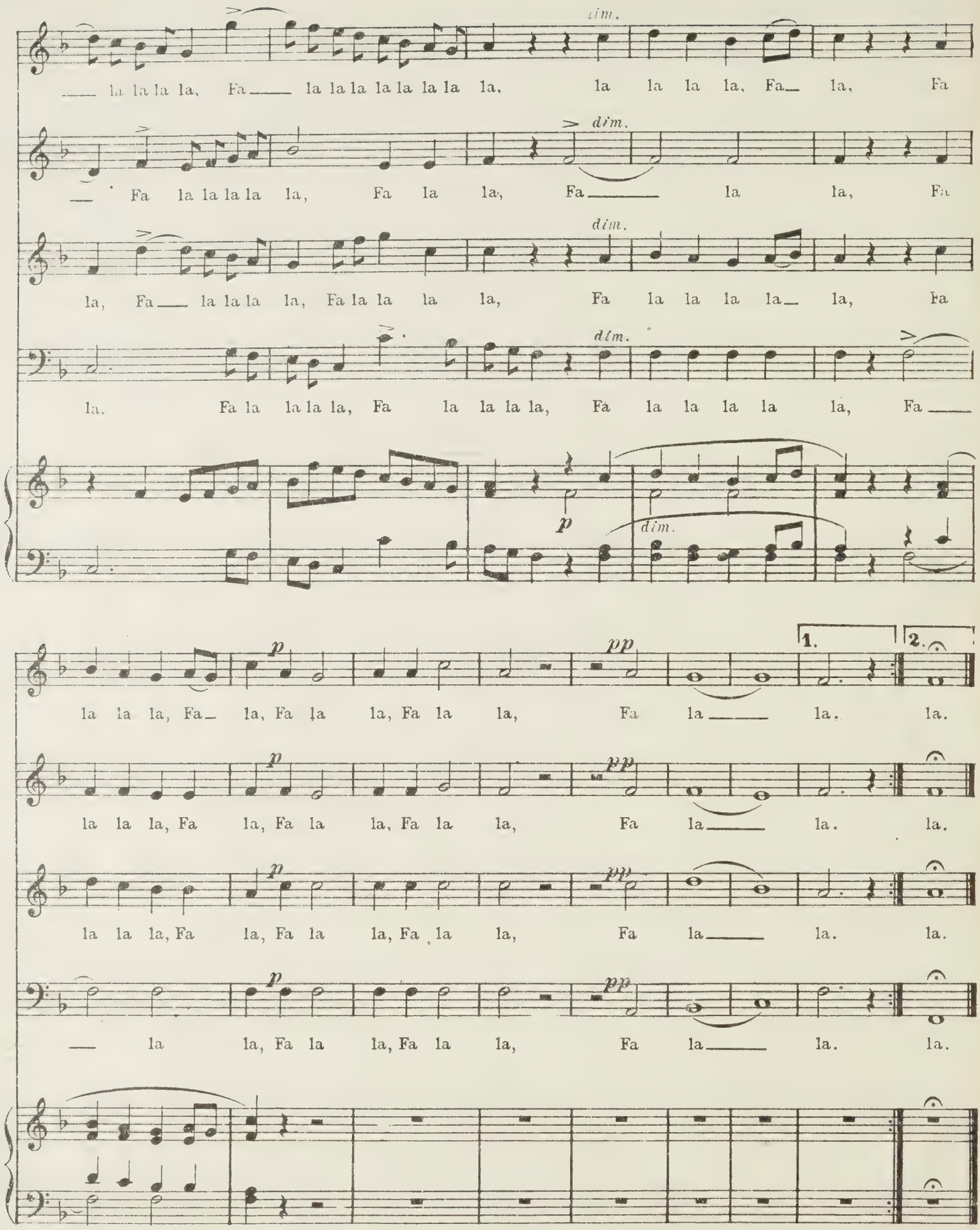
la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la

ff

la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

ff

la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa


dim.
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, la la la la, Fa la, Fa
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
p
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
pp
1.
2.

No. 4. TRIO.—(Yum-Yum, Nanki-Poo, & Ko-ko.)

Allegro vivace. ♩=80. (♪=160.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

YUM-YUM.

Here's a how-de - do!

If I mar_ry you, When your time has come to per_ish, Then the maiden whom you cherish

Must be slaughter'd too! Here's a how-de - do! Here's a how-de -

- do!

NANKI-POO.

Here's a pret_ty mess!

f *p* *cresc.* *p*

In a month, or less, I must die with_out a wed_ding! Let the bit_ter

tears I'm shed_ding Wit_ness my dis_tress, Here's a pret_ty mess!

Here's a pret_ty mess! KO-KO. Here's a state of things!

To her life she clings! Ma_tri_mo_ni_al de_vo_tion Does_n't seem to

suit her no_tion— Bu_ri_al it brings! Here's a state of things!

YUM-YUM.

With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship

NANKI-POO.

With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship

Here's a state of things! With a passion that's in - tense You wor-ship

and — a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to — ig -

and — a - dore. But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to — ig -

and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense You ought-n't to ig -

- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!

- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!

- nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!

Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!

Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!

Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!

cresc.

Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!

cresc.

Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!

cresc.

Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!

cresc.

f

Here's a how - de - do!

f

Here's a how - de - do!

Here's a how - de - do!

f

For if what he says is true, I can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a

For if what he says is true, I can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a

For if what I say is true, he can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a

f

stringendo

pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!

pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!

pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!

stringendo

mf

Spoken.

Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!

Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!

Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!

ff

No 5. Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 152.)

PIANO.

f

f GIRLS.

Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa

f MEN.

Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa

f

Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton- ya-ré na!

Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton- ya-ré na!

Mi_ya sa_ma, mi_ya sa_ma, On n'm_ma no ma_yé ni Pi_ra_Pi_ra su_ru no wa

Mi_ya sa_ma, mi_ya sa_ma, On n'm_ma no ma_yé ni Pi_ra_Pi_ra su_ru no wa

Nan_ gia_ na To_ko ton_ya_ré ton_ya_ré na!

Nan_ gia_ na To_ko ton_ya_ré ton_ya_ré na!

f

MIKADO.

From ev_'ry kind of man O_be_dience

p

KATISHA.

I___ ex_pect; I'm the Em_p'ror of Ja_pan— And I'm his daughter-in-law e_

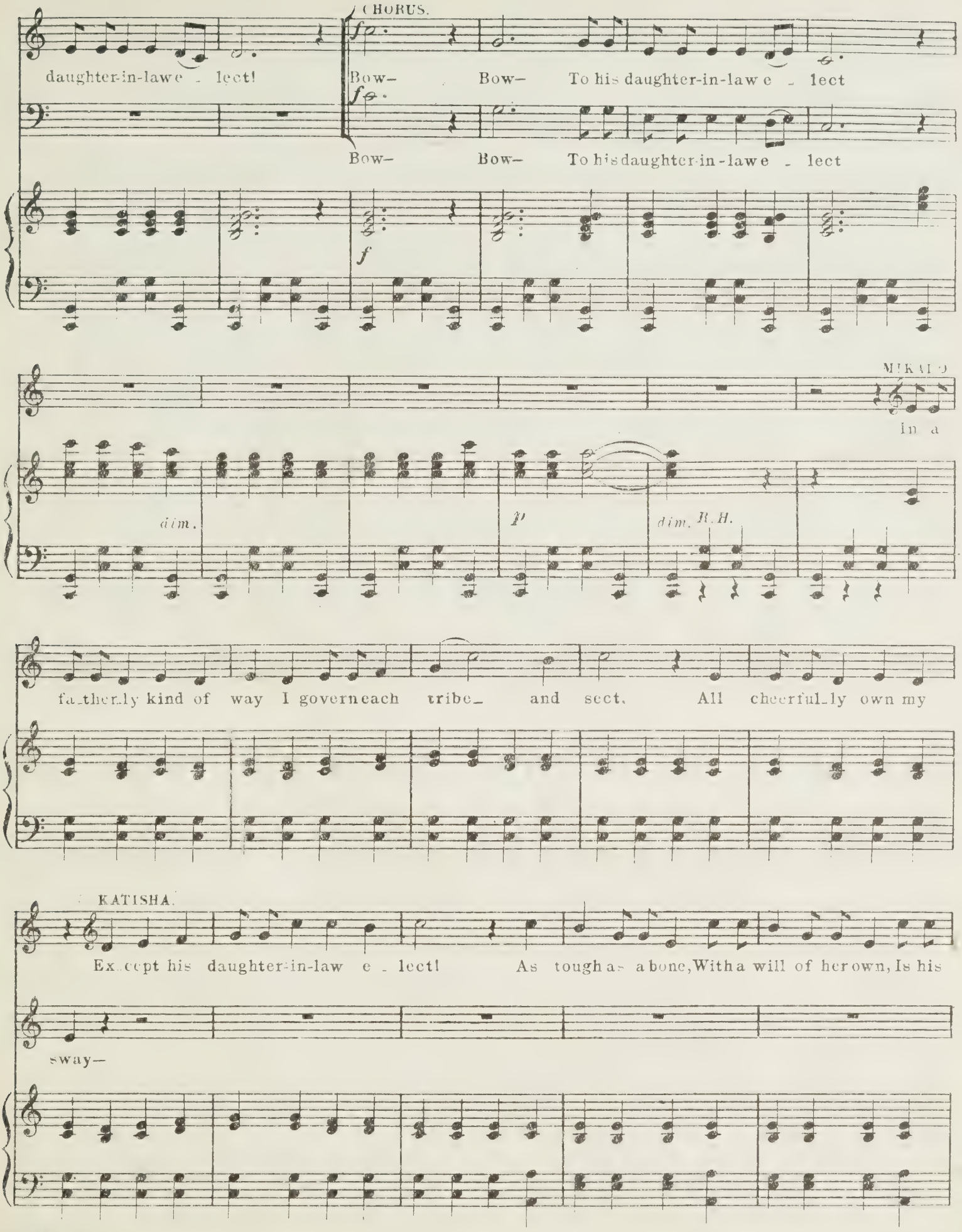
MIKADO.

_lect! He'll mar_ry his son (He's on_ly got one) To his daughter-in-law e_lect. My_

KATISHA.

morals have been de_clar'd Par_ti_cu_lar_ly cor_rect; But they're nothing at all, com_

_par'd With those of his daughter-in-law e_lect! Bow— Bow— To his


CHORUS.
daughter-in-law e - lect!
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect
f
MIKADO
In a
dim.
p
dim. R.H.
fa-therly kind of way I govern each tribe and sect. All cheerful-ly own my
KATISHA.
Ex-cept his daughter-in-law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his
sway—

MIKADO.

daughter-in-law e - lect! My— na-ture is love and light— My free-dom from

KATISHA.

all— de - fect— Is in-sig-ni-fi-cant quite, Compar'd with his daughter-in-law e -

lect! Bow! Bow! To his daughter-in-law e - lect!

f CHORUS.

Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.

f

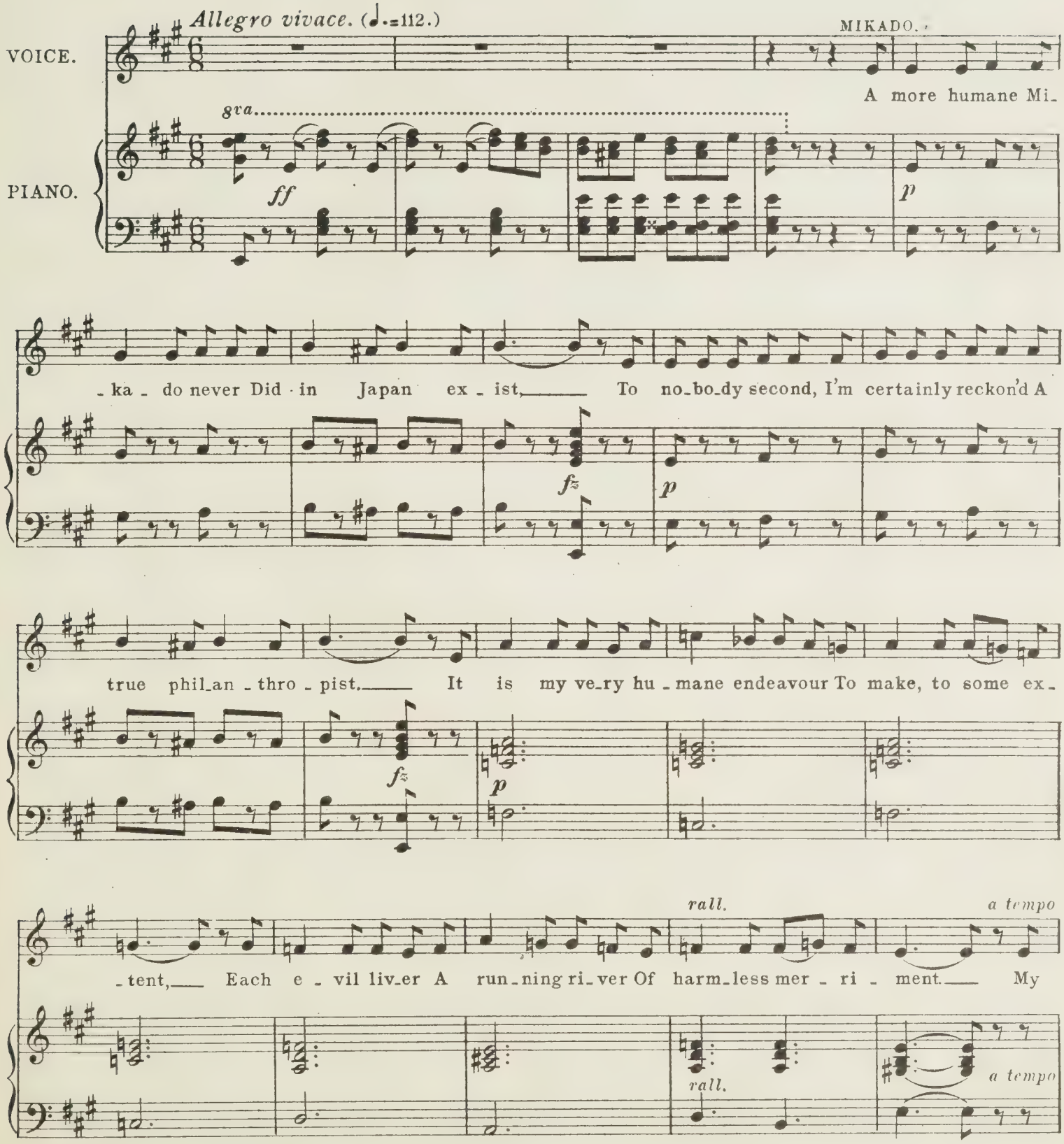
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.

f *dim.*

dim.

Attacca No 6.

No. 6. SONG–(Mikado.) and CHORUS.



ob - ject all sub - lime — I shall a-chieve in time— To

let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And

make each pris - 'ner pent Un - will-ing-ly re - pre - sent A

source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment! *gra....*

p

All

gra.

f

pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sinners, Who chat-ter and bleat and bore, Are
ad - ver-tis - ing quack who wearies With tales of count - less cures, His

p

sent to hear sermons From mys-ti-cal Germans Who preach from ten till four. The
teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By ter-ri-fied a - ma-teurs. The

a-ma-teur te-nor, whose vo - cal vil-la-nies All de-sire to shirk, Shall,
mu-sic-hall sing-er at-tends a se-ries Of mass-es and fugues and "ops" By

du-ring off-hours, Ex - hi-bit his pow-ers To Madame Tus-sauds wax-work The
Bach, in-ter-wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas-sic-al Mon-day Pops. The

la - dy who dyes a che - mi - cal yel - low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
bil - liard sharp whom a - ny - one catches, His doom's ex - treme - ly hard— He's

pinches her fig - ger, Is black'd like a nig - ger With per - ma - nent wal - nut juice. The
made to dwell - In a dun - geon cell On a spot that's al - ways barr'd. And

i - diot who, in rail - way car - ria - ges, Scribbles on win - dow - panes, We
there he plays ex - tra - va - gant matches In fit - less fin - ger - stalls, On a

rall. *a tempo*

on - ly suf - fer To ride on a buf - fer In Par - lia - men - t'ry trains.
cloth un - true, With a twist - ed cue, And el - lip - ti - cal bil - liard balls! } My

rall.

ob - ject all sub-lime I shall achieve in time— To let the punishment

pp

fit the crime-the punishment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-

-wil-lingly re - pre - sent 'A source of in-nocent mer - ri-ment, Of innocent mer - ri -

CHORUS.

- ment! His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To

His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To

ff

let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And

let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And

make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil - ling - ly re - pre - sent A

make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil - ling - ly re - pre - sent A

source of in - no - cent mer - ri - ment, Of in - no - cent mer - ri - ment!

source of in - no - cent mer - ri - ment, Of in - no - cent mer - ri - ment!

f

1. The

2.

No. 7. TRIO & CHORUS.—(Pitti-Sing, Ko-ko, Pooh-Bah, & CHORUS.)

Allegretto comodo. (♩=72)

KO-KO.

1. The cri - mi - nal cried, as he

PIANO.

f *p* *p*

dropp'd him down, In a state of wild a - larm— With a fright - ful, fran - tic,

fear - ful frown, I bar'd my big right arm. I seiz'd him by his

lit - tle pig - tail, And on his knees fell he, As he

squirm'd and struggled, And gur_gled and guggled, I drew my snick_er _ snee, my snick_er_

_ snee! Oh, never shall I For _ get the cry, Or the shriek that shriek_ed

he, As I gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick_er_

_ snee! TUTTI & CHORUS.

f

We know him well, He can_not tell Un_true or groundless tales He

f

We know him well, He can_not tell Un_true or groundless tales He

f

al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.

al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.

PITTI-SING.

2. He shiv-er'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did-n't de - serve, When

p

all of a sud-den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve; For he

nod-ded his head and kiss'd his hand, And he whis-tled an air, did he, As the

sa - bre true Cut clean - ly through His cer-vi-cal ver - te - bræ. his ver te

- bræ! When a man's a-fraid, A beau-ti-ful maid Is a cheer-ing sight to

see; And it's oh, I'm glad That mo - ment sad Was sooth'd by sight of

me!

CHORUS. *f*

Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her

f

Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her

f

taste_ex_act For fault_less fact A_mounts to a dis_ease.___

taste ex_act For fault_less fact A_mounts to a dis_ease.___

POOH-BAH.

3. Now tho' you'd have said that head was dead (For its own_er dead was he), It

p

stood on its neck, with a smile well bred, And bow'd three times to me!___ It was

none of your im_pu_dent off_hand nods, But as hum_ble as___ could be; For it

clear - ly knew The de_fer_ence due To a man of pe - di - gree, of pe - di -

- gree! And it's oh, I vow, This death - ly bow Was a touch_ing sight to

see; Though trunk_less, yet It could_n't for_get The de - fer_ence due to

me!

CHORUS. *f*

This haugh_ty youth, He speaks the truth When_ev_er he finds it pays; And

f

This haugh_ty youth, He speaks the truth When_ev_er he finds it pays; And

f

KO-KO.

Ex_act _ ly, ex_

PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.

Ex_act _ ly, ex_

in this case It all took place Ex _ act _ ly as he says! Ex_act _ ly, ex_

in this case It all took place Ex _ act _ ly as he says! Ex_act _ ly, ex_

_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!

_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!

_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!

_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!

f

Ped. *

No. 8. GLEE—(Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Mikado.)

Allegro moderato. (♩=80.)

MIKADO.

VOICE.

See how the Fates their gifts al - lot. For

PIANO.

f *p*

A is happy-- B is not. Yet B is wor - thy, I dare say, Of more pros - pe - ri -

PITTI-SING.

Is B more worthy? Yet

KATISHA.

rall.

I should say He's worth a great deal more than A. Yet

POOH-BAH.

Is B more worthy? Yet

KO-KO.

Is B more worthy? Yet

- ty than Al— Yet

rall. *a tempo*

A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

f

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—

f

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—

f

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,

f

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay.

f

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,

f

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! — *f* Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er — gay, —

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! — *f* Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay, —

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! — *f* Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! — *f* Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! — *f* Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,

f

p *rall.* Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! *a tempo* If I were Fortune - which I'm not -

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! If I were Fortune - which I'm not -

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! If I were Fortune - which I'm not -

p Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!

f *a tempo*

B should en-joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in mi - se-rie—That is,— as - sum - ing

B should en-joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in mi - se-rie—That is, as - sum - ing

B should en-joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in mi - se-rie—That is, as - sum - ing

I am B. *f* That should he, *p* (Of course assum-ing I am B.) *rall.*

KATISHA.

But *should* A perish?

I am B. *f* That should he, *p* (Of course assum-ing I am B.) *rall.*

I am B. *f* That should he, *p* (Of course assum-ing I am B.) *rall.*

MIKADO.

But *should* A perish?

f

a tempo

B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!

a tempo

f *p*

Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he. Wretch-ed, me-ri-

Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

f

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-

-tor-ious B!

-tor-ious B!

-tor-ious B!

-tor-ious B!

-tor-ious B!

p a tempo

No. 9.

DUET— Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko, with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, and Pooh-Bah.)

Allegro giojoso. (♩.=80.)

NANKI-POO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f sf *p*

The flow_ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe pro_mise of mer_ry sun_shine— As we mer_ri_ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We wel_come the hope that they bring, Tra la, Of a sum_mer of ro_ses and wine, Of a sum_mer of ro_ses and wine. And

rall.

that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel_come as flow_ers that

rall.

a tempo

bloom in the spring. Tra la la la la, — Tra la la la la, — The flow_ers that bloom in the

a tempo

YUM-YUM.

Tra la la la la, — Tra la la la la, — Tra la la la la la!

PITTI-SING.

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!

spring. Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!

POOH-BAH.

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!

f

KO-KO.

The flowers that bloom in the

f

spring, Tra la, Have no - thing to do with the case. I've got to take un - der my

wing, Tra la, A most un-attrac-tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a

face, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I

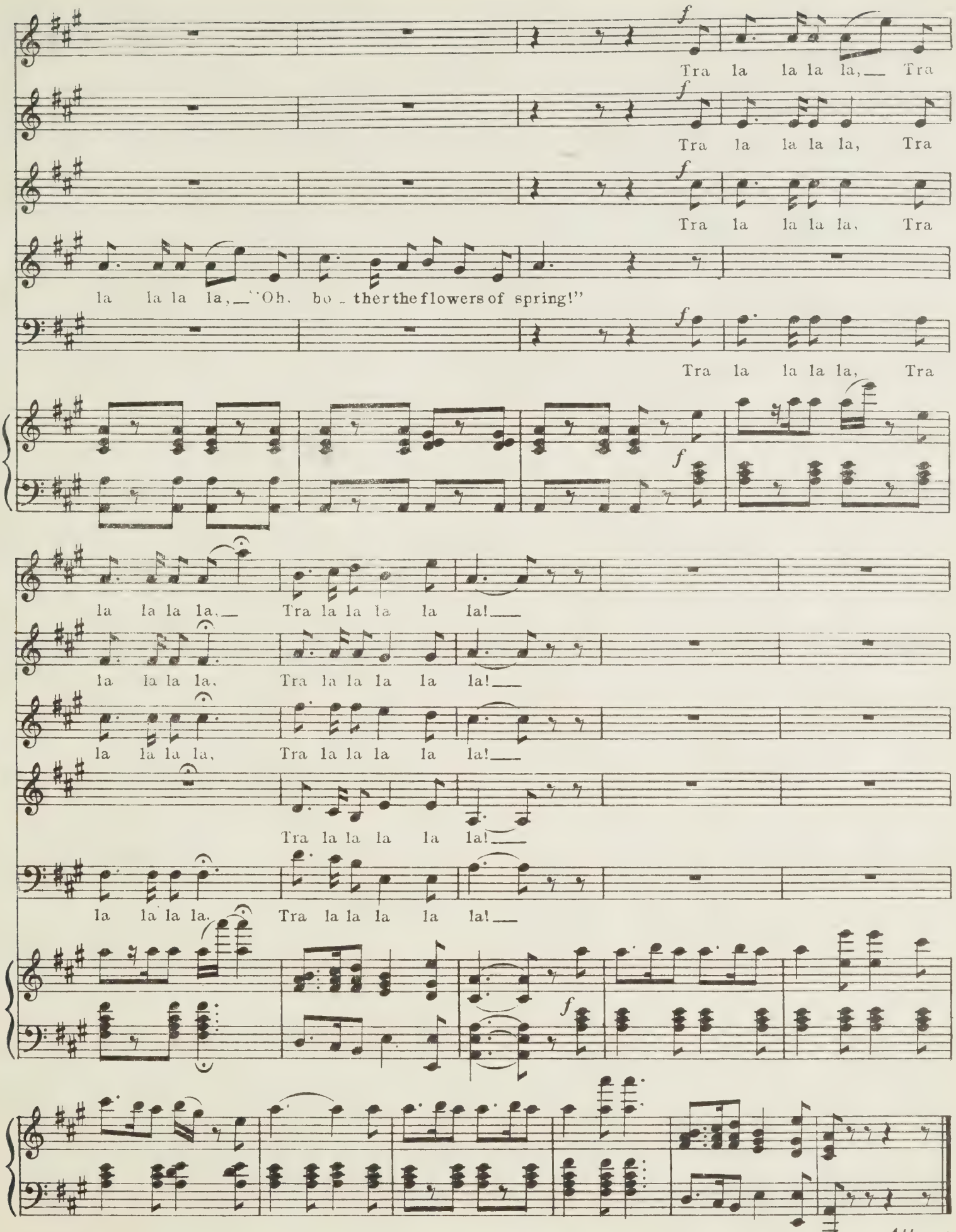
rall.

rall.

a tempo

say, or I sing, "Oh, bo-ther the flowers that bloom in the spring," Tra la la la la, Tra

a tempo


f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
la la la la, "Oh, bo - ther the flowers of spring!"
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
f

Attacca.

No 10. RECIT. & SONG— (Katisha.)

Allegro agitato.

KATISHA.

VOICE.

PIANO.

A - lone, and yet a - live! Oh, se - pul-chre! My soul is still my bo-dy's pri-son-er! Remote the peace that Death alone ca give— My doom, to wait! my punishment, to live!

Andante moderato.

Hearts do not break! They sting and ache For

p

old_love's sake, But do not die! Though with each breath They

long for death, As wit_nesseth The liv_ing I!— the liv_ing I!

Oh, liv_ing I! Come, tell_ me_ why, When

p

hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? Why lin_ger here, Where

cresc.

all is drear? Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell_ me_

tremolo

cres - - - - *cen* - -

why, When hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? May not a cheat_ed mai_den

- *do* *f*

f

die? May not a cheated mai_den die?

f > > *f* *dim.*

No 11. SONG.—(Ko-Ko.)

Andante espressivo.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. On a tree by a ri_ver a lit_tle tom_tit Sang "Wil_low, tit_wil_low, tit _ wil_low!" And I said to him, "Dick_y-bird, why do you sit Sing_ing 'Wil_low, tit_wil_low, tit_ _wil_low?_ "Is it weak_ness of in _ tel_lect, bir_die?" I cried, "Or a

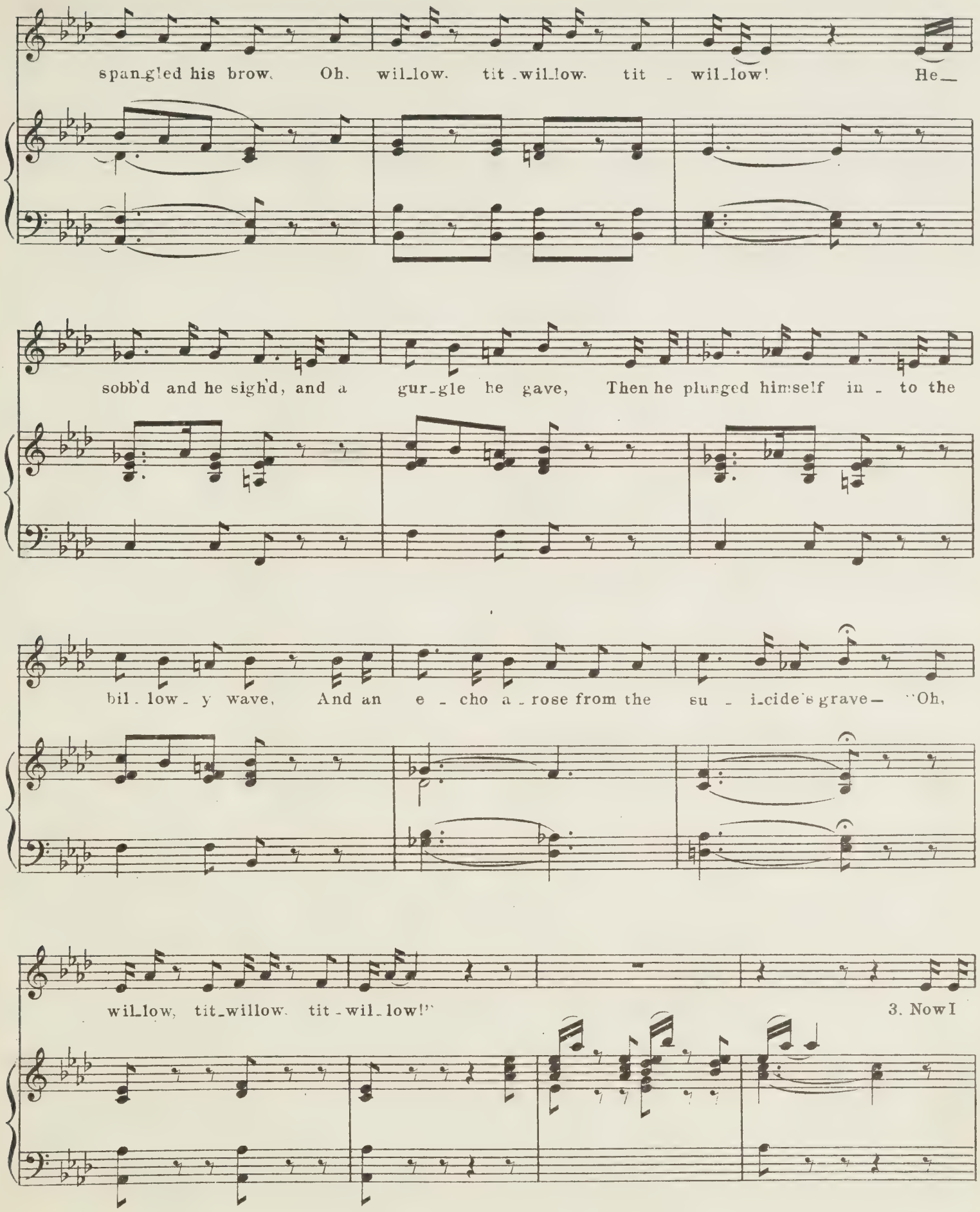
ra - ther tough worm in your lit - tle in - side?" With a shake of his poor lit - tle

head he re - plied, "Oh, wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"

2. He slapp'd at his chest, as he sat on that bough, Singing

p

"Wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!" And a cold pers - pi - ra - tion be -


span-gled his brow. Oh. wil-low. tit-wil-low. tit - wil-low! He—
sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a gur-gle he gave, Then he plunged himself in - to the
bil-low-y wave, And an e - cho a-rose from the su - i-cide's grave— "Oh,
wil-low, tit-willow. tit-wil-low!"
3. Now I

feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name Is - n't Wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit -

p

- wil - low, — That 'twas blight - ed af - fec - tion that made him ex - claim, "Oh,

wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!" And if you re - main cal - lous and

ob - du - rate, I Shall per - ish as he did, and you will know why, Though I

pro - bab - ly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh, wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"

pp

Ped.

No. 12. DUET—(Katisha and Ko-Ko.)

Allegretto con brio. (𝅗𝅥 = 120.)

VOICE. PIANO.

KATISHA.

There is beau-ty in the bel-low of the blast, There is gran-deur in the growl-ing of the gale, There is e-lo-quent out-pour-ing When the li-on is a-roar-ing, And the ti-ger is a-lash-ing of his tail! Yes, I like to see a ti-ger From the

KO-KO.

KATISHA.

Con - go or the Ni - ger, And es - pe - cial - ly when lash - ing of his tail! Vol -

f

- ca - noes have a splen - dour that is grim, And earthquakes on - ly ter - ri - fy the

p

dolts, But to him who's sci - en - ti - fic There is no - thing that's ter - ri - fic In the

KO-KO.

fall - ing of a flight of thun - der - bolts! Yes, in spite of all my meek - ness, If I

sf

p

rall.

have a lit - tle weak - ness, It's a pas - sion for a flight of thun - der bolts! If

BOTH.

a tempo

rall.

p a tempo

that is so. Sing der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry, Our tastes are one. A_

way we'll go, And mer_ri_ly mar_ry, Nor tar_di_ly tar_ry Till day is done!

f

KO-KO.

There is

p

beau_ty in ex_treme old__ age— Do you fan_cy you are el_der_ly e_nough? In_for_

_ma_tion I'm re_quest_ing On a sub_ject in_ter_est_ing: Is a mai_den all the bet_ter when she's

KATISHA.

tough? Through _ out this wide do_min_ion It's the gen _ er_al o_pin _ ion That she'll

KO-KO.

last a good deal long_er when she's tough. Are you old e_nough to mar_ry, do you

f *p*

think? Won't you wait un_til you're eigh _ ty in the shade? There's a

fas_ci_na_tion fran_tic In a ru _ in that's ro_man_tic; Do you think you are suf_fi_cient_ly de_

KATISHA.

rall.

_cayed? To the mat_ter that you men_tion I have gi_ven some at_ten_tion, And I

p

rall.

BOTH. a tempo

think I am suf_fi_cient_ly de_cayed. If that is so, Sing

p a tempo

der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry. Our tastes are one! A_

f

_way we'll go, And mer_ri_ly mar_ry, Nor tar_di_ly tar_ry Till day is done! If

f

that is so, Sing der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry, Our tastes are one! A_

-way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing

f

der-ry down der-ry! We'll mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till

day is done!

ff

No. 13. FINALE–ACT II.

Allegretto grazioso.

VOICE.

PITTI-SING.

For he's

PIANO.

f *p*

gone and mar_ried Yum-Yum— Your an_ger pray bu_ry, For all will be mer_ry. I

CHORUS.

p

Yum-Yum!

p

Yum-Yum!

delicato

KO-KO.

think you had bet_ter suc_cumb— And join our ex_pres_sions of glee! On this

Cumb-cumb!

Cumb-cumb!

sub_ject I pray you be dumb— Your no_tions, though ma_ny, Are

Dumb-dumb!

Dumb-dumb!

not worth a pen_ny, The word for your guidance is "Mum"— You've got a good bargain in

Mum-mum!

Mum-mum!

me. On this sub_ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet_ter suc -

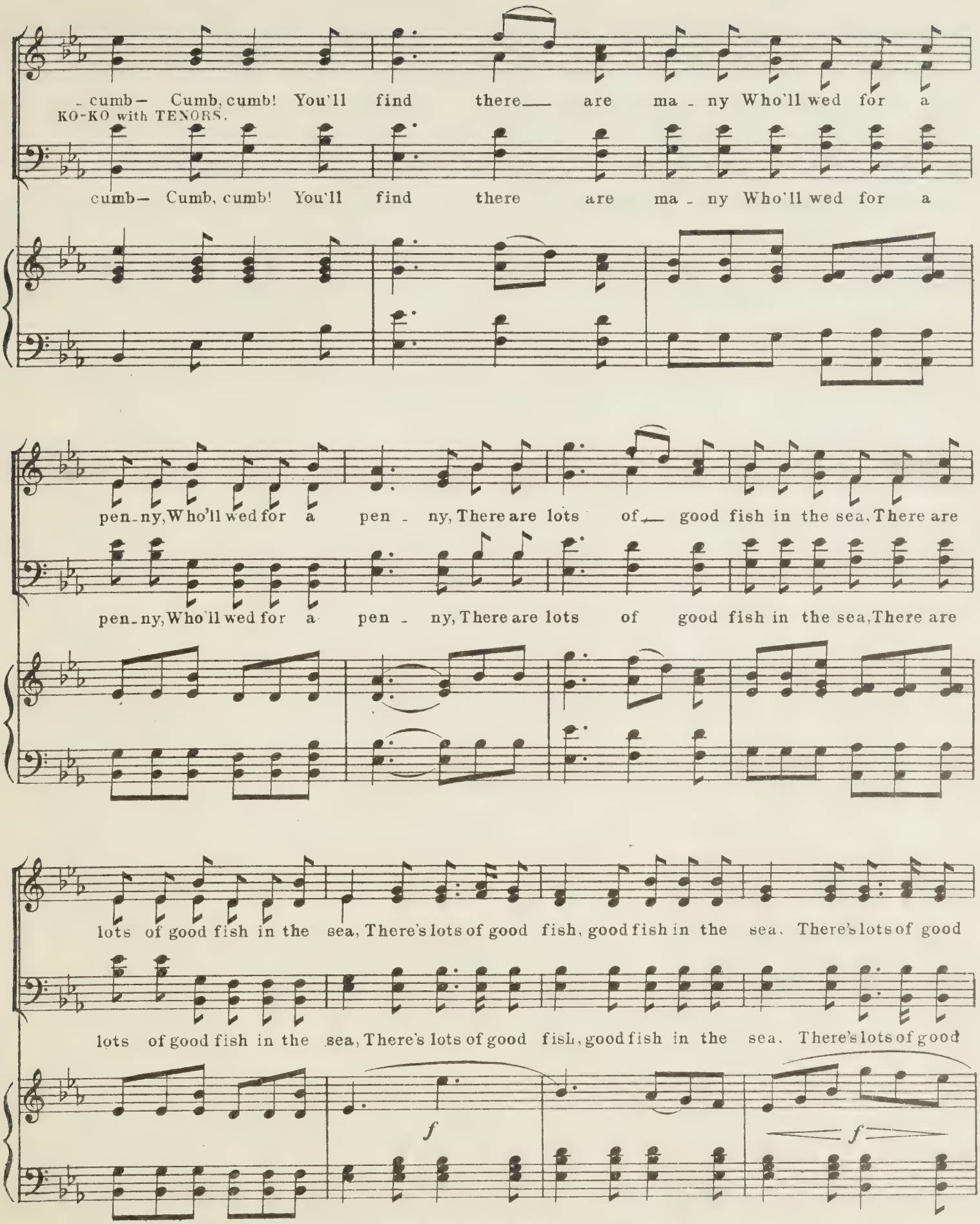
f TUTTI.

On this sub_ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet_ter suc -

f

On this sub_ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet_ter suc -

f


-cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
KO-KO with TENORS.
cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea. There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea. There's lots of good
f
f

fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the

fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the

Allegro con brio.

YUM-YUM.

sea! And fair - ly

NANKI-POO.

sea! The threaten'd cloud has pass'd a - way,

f

shines the dawn - ing day; There's yet a month of af - ter-

NANKI.

What tho' the night may come too - soon,

YUM-YUM.

- noon! Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,

PITTI-SING.

Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,

PEEP-BO.

Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With

NANKI-POO.

Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With

POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.

Then let the throng Our joy ad - - vance, With

With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance With laugh - ing song And mer - ry

-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry

-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry

-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry

-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer - ry

dance, With laugh - ing song,

dance, With laugh - ing song,

dance, With laugh - ing song,

dance, With laugh - ing song,

dance, With laugh - ing song,

cre - - - *scen* - - - - - - - *do*

CHORUS. YUM-YUM. 1st SOPRANOS. *ff*

With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In -

PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO. 2nd SOPRANOS. *ff*

With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer. In -

NANKI-POO. TENORS. *ff*

With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -

POOH-BAH. PISH-TUSH. BASSES. *ff*

With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -

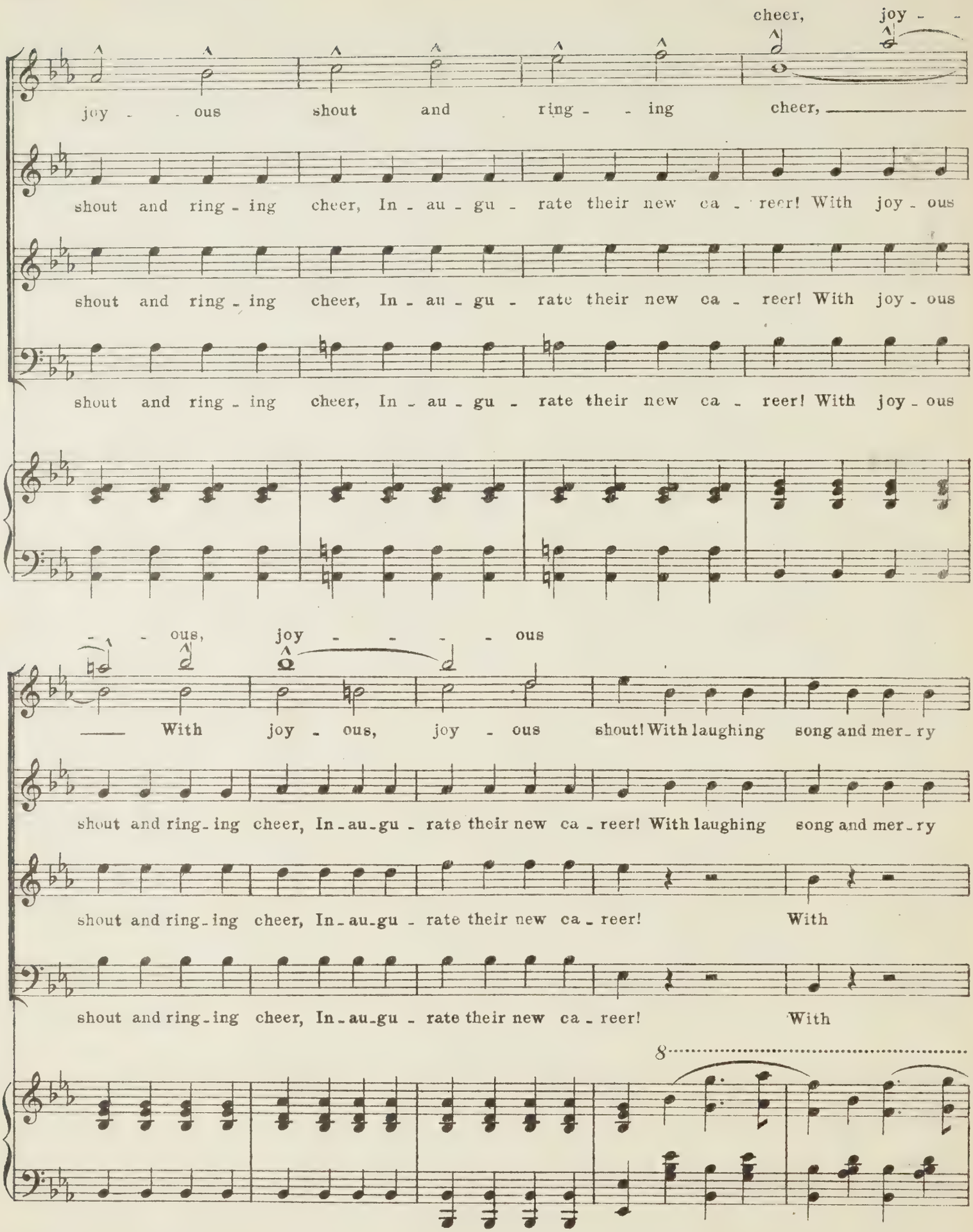
ff

- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With

- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous

- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous

- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous


cheer, joy - -
joy - - ous shout and ring - - ing cheer,
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- - ous, joy - - - - ous
With joy - ous, joy - ous shout! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
8

dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song

dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song

song and dance, With song

song and dance, With song

8

and dance.

and dance.

ff

tr

tr

tr

tr

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,,	"When the dream is there"
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,,	"Thank God for a garden"
,,	"The Reason"
,,	"Blessing"
,,	"To Electra"
,,	"To Dianeme"
LIZA LEHMANN	"There are fairies at the bottom of our garden"
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DOROTHY FORSTER ...	"Dear faded rose"
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,,	"Three Little Spanish Songs"
,,	"The Home Call"
,,	"Jumpers"
,,	"Just remember"
,,	"This song of ours"
,,	"Golden stars that shone in Lombardy"
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